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BY WILLIAM LITTLE AND WILLIAM SMITH.

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INDEX.

TUNES	Authors.	Page.
Arlington,	*Urne,*	93
Alesbury,	*Unknown,*	19
Ashley,	*Do.*	98
America,	*Wetmore,*	28
Angel's Hymn,	*Unknown,*	48
Arnheim,	*Holyoke,*	93
Bath,	*Handel,*	13
Balloon,	*Swan,*	33
Bridgwater,	*Edson,*	36
Brookfield,	*W. Billings,*	47
Bethesda,	*Darwell,*	42
Bray,	*G. Williams,*	48
Bristol,	*Swan,*	49
Ballstown,	*Shumway,*	57
Bangor,	*Unknown,*	71
Bethel,	*Do.*	99
Castle-Street,	*Madan,*	19
Coronation,	*Holden,*	43
Complaint,	*Parmeter,*	72
China,	*Swan,*	99
Concord	*Holden,*	70
Delight,	*Coan,*	45
Devizes,	*Unknown,*	109
Denmark,	*Madan,*	58
Enfield,	*Chandler,*	23
Exhortation,	*Doolittle,*	102
Evening Hymn,	*Unknown,*	24

TUNES.	Authors.	Page.
Florida,	*Wetmore,*	14
Funeral,	*Ward,*	18
Friendship,	*Unknown,*	73
Greenwich,	*Mead,*	26
Greenfield,	*Edson,*	28
Hudson,	*Chandler,*	15
Habakkuk,	*Madan,*	66
Invitation,	*Bronson,*	20
Jordan,	*W. Billings,*	25
Lebanon,	*Billings,*	23
Little Marlborough,	*Unknown,*	31
Lenox,	*Edson,*	32
Lena,	*Belknap,*	68
Landaff,	*Unknown,*	111
Mortality,	*Griswold,*	21
Mear,	*Brown,*	24
Montgomery,	*Morgan,*	27
Montague.	*Swan,*	44
Middletown,	*Bull,*	52
Majesty,	*Billings,*	80
Martin's Lane,	*Unknown,*	104
Newark,	*Dr. Arne,*	106
New-Durham,	*Austin,*	20
Newport,	*Reed,*	29
Norwich,	*Unknown,*	30
New Jerusalem,	*Do.*	46

TUNES.	Authors.	Page.
Newmark,	*Bull,*	101
Newburgh,	*Munson,*	94
Old Hundred,	*M. Luther,*	18
Ocean,	*Unknown,*	22
Ode on Science,	*Sumner,*	106
Pleyel's Hymn,	*Pleyel,*	35
Psalm 25,	*Gillet,*	13
—— 34,	*Stevenson,*	31
—— 148,	*Handel,*	50
—— 136,	*Deolph,*	56
Plymouth,	*Unknown,*	76
Portsmouth.	*Do.*	92
Portuguese Hymn,	*Do.*	96
Portugal,	*Unknown,*	77
Plympton,	*Dr. Arnold,*	97
Pleyel's Hymn 2d,	*Pleyel,*	65
Rochester,	*Unknown,*	17
Russia,	*Reed,*	36
Repentance,	*Unknown,*	40
Rome,	*Swan,*	64
Richfield,	*Unknown,*	112
Rutland,	*Do.*	95
Sutton,	*Stone,*	17
St. Helens,	*Jennings,*	108
St. Asaphs,	*Do.*	39
St. Martins,	*Sansun,*	32

TUNES.	Authors.	Page.
St. Thomas,	*Unknown,*	[illegible]
St. Michaels,	*Handel,*	[illegible]
Sherburne,	*Reed,*	[illegible]
Sardinia,	*Castle,*	[illegible]
Schenectady,	*Shumway,*	[illegible]
Stratfield,	*Goff,*	[illegible]
Symphony,	*Morgan,*	[illegible]
Salisbury,	*Bronson,*	[illegible]
Salem,	*Unknown,*	[illegible]
Smyrna,	*Holden,*	[illegible]
Solon,	*Olmsted,*	[illegible]
Silver-Street,	*Smith,*	[illegible]
Tunbridge,	*Unknown*	[illegible]
Virginia,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Whitestown,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wells,	*Holdrad,*	[illegible]
Williamstown,	*Brown,*	[illegible]
Warren,	*A. Lane,*	[illegible]
Walpole,	*Wood,*	[illegible]
Windham,	*Reed,*	[illegible]
Winchester,	*Unknown,*	[illegible]
ANTHEMS.		
Heavenly Vision,	*French,*	[illegible]
Judgment Anthem,	*Morgan,*	[illegible]
Easter Anthem,	*Billings,*	[illegible]
Funeral Anthem,	*Do.*	[illegible]

ADVERTISEMENT.

As the Authors are well aware, that whatever has the appearance of novelty is, from this very circumstance, in danger of meeting with an unfavorable reception; they request nothing more than a critical observation of the certificate annexed, and an impartial examination of the method proposed, being willing to submit the merit of the performance to the determination of the candid and judicious. As the introduction of the four singing syllables, by characters, shewing at sight the name of the notes, may perhaps be considered as subjecting those who are taught in this manner to difficulty in understanding other books, without this assistance—the authors would just observe, that if pupils are made acquainted with the principle here laid down, the objection will be found, by experience, more specious than solid. To this it might be added, that in the old way, there are not less than seven different ways of applying the four singing syllables to the lines and spaces, which is attended with great difficulty: But this difficulty is entirely removed upon the present plan; and we know of no objection to this plan, unless that it is not in use; which objection is no objection at all, or at least, cannot be decisive, as this would give currency to the entire rejection and exclusion of all improvements whatever. And as the novelty of a singing book rendered so easy, from its improvements, that any person of a tolerable voice might actually learn the art of psalmody without an instructor, if they could but obtain the sounds of the eight notes, which has led its advocates to request a publication of the same. We have, therefore, the pleasure to inform the public, that since subscriptions have been in circulation for this book, we have been honored with upwards of three thousand subscribers: In consequence of which, we flatter ourselves that this book will meet with a kind reception.

WILLIAM LITTLE,
WILLIAM SMITH.

Philadelphia, August 15th, 1798.

The Committee appointed by the URANIAN SOCIETY of Philadelphia, to examine a SINGING BOOK, entitled

"THE EASY INSTRUCTOR," BY WILLIAM LITTLE,

REPORT....That having carefully examined the same, they find it contains a well digested system of principles and rules, and a judicious collection of tunes: And from the improvement of having only four significant characters, indicating, at sight, the names of the notes, and a sliding rule for tuning the same, this book is considered easier to be learned than any we have seen.

Were it possible to acquire the sound of the eight notes but by imitation, they verily believe they might be obtained by the help of this book, even without an instructor.

The committee are of opinion, the Author merits the patronage and encouragement of all friends to Church Music.

EDWARD STAMPERS.
RICHARD T. LEECH.

PREFACE.

THE song of praise is an act of devotion so becoming, delightful and excellent, that we find it coeval with the sense of Deity; authorized by the example of all nations, and universally received into the solemnities of public worship. Under the *Jewish Dispensation*, the Holy Spirit of God directed this expression of homage, as peculiarly becoming the *place where his honor dwelleth.* The book of *Psalms*, as the name itself imports, was adapted to the voice of song; and the author of those invaluable odes well knew the sweetness, dignity and animation that were hereby added to the sacred service of the temple. With what rapture do they describe its effects—with what fervor do they call upon their fellow worshippers to join in this delightful duty.—*It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O thou Most High. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely. O sing unto the Lord a new song—sing unto the Lord all the earth—sing unto the Lord—bless his name—shew forth his salvation from day to day.* Nor hath Christianity dispensed with religious song as an unmeaning ceremony, or an unprofitable sacrifice. It commands us to address the Father *in spirit and in truth;* but it nevertheless enjoins those outward acknowledgments that fitly express and cherish the pious temper. Our blessed Lord was pleased to consecrate this act of worship by his own example, under circumstances the most affecting. He concluded the celebration of that supper, which was the memorial of his dying love, by an hymn of praise. And his apostles frequently exhorted to the observation of this duty:—*Let the word of God dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs; singing with grace in your hearts unto the Lord.*

DIVINE song is undoubtedly the language of nature: It originates from our frame and constitution: Do lofty contemplations, elevated joy and fervor of affection, give beauty and dignity to language, and associate with the charms of poetry, by a kindred law which the Creator hath established? They pleasingly unite with strains of sweet and solemn harmony. And there are two principal views, in which music will appear to render eminent service to the sacrifice of praise:—In the first place, it suitably expresses the sentiments of devotion, and the sublime delight which religion is fitted to inspire. Joy is the natural effect of praise, and song the proper accompaniment of joy. *Is any merry or glad, let him sing psalms;* and singing is not only a general indication of delight, but expressive, also, of the prevailing sentiments and passions of the mind—it can accommodate itself to the various modifications of love and joy, the essence of a devotional temper—it hath lofty strains for the sublimity of admiration—plaintive accents, which become the tear of penitence and sorrow—it can adopt the humble plea of supplication, or swell the bolder notes of thanksgiving and triumph: Yet it hath been properly remarked, that the influence of song reaches only to the amiable and pleasing affections, and that it hath no expression for malignant and tormenting passions; the sorrow, therefore, to which it is attuned, should be mingled with hope—the penitence which it expresses, cheered with the sense of pardon, and the mournful scenes on which it sometimes dwells, irradiated with the glorious views and consolations of the gospel.

In the second place, music not only decently expresses, but powerfully EXCITES and IMPROVES the devout affections; it is the prerogative of this noble art to cheer and invigorate the mind—to still the tumultuous passions—to calm the troubled thoughts, and to fix the wandering attention: And hereby it happily composes and prepares the heart for the exercise of public worship. But it further boasts a wondrous efficacy in leading to that peculiar temper which becomes the subject of praise, and is favorable to religious impression. It can strike the mind with solemnity and awe, or melt with tenderness and love—can animate with hope and gladness, or call forth the sensations of devout and affectionate sorrows; even separate and un-

connected, it can influence the various passions and movements of the soul; but it naturally seeks an alliance, and must be joined with becoming sentiments and language, in order to produce its full and proper effect; and never is its energy so conspicuous and delightful, as when consecrated to the service of religion, and employed in the courts of the living God—Here it displays its noblest use, and brightest glory; here alone it meets with themes that fill the capacity of an immortal mind, and claims its noblest powers and affections. What voice of song so honorable, so elevating and delightful? To whom shall the breath ascend in melodious accents, if not to him who first inspired it? Where shall admiration take its loftiest flight, but to the throne of the everlasting Jehovah? Or what shall *awake our glory*, and kindle our warmest gratitude, if not the remembrance of his daily mercies, and the praise of redeeming love? When the union of the heart and voice are thus happily arranged—when sublime subjects of praise are accompanied with expressive harmony, and the pleasure of genuine devotion heightened by the charms of singing, we participate of the most pure, rational, noble and exquisite enjoyments that human nature is capable of receiving:—The soul forgets the confinement with the body, is elevated beyond the cares and tumults of this mortal state, and seems for a while transported to the blissful regions of perfect love and joy: And it is worthy of remark, that the sacred writings delight to represent the heavenly felicity under this image: And though such language be allowed to be figurative—though *eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive the things that God hath prepared for them that love him*, yet our most natural—our most just conceptions of the happiness of the heavenly world, is that which we have been describing, viz. sublime devotion, accompanied with rapturous delight.

The human mind is not only capable of extensive knowledge, but is incapable of being entirely in a state of supineness: This thirst for happiness implanted in the human breast, must have some object for its pursuit; therefore the Almighty has made us capable of enjoying pure and intellectual pleasures; and we find if improvements are neglected among young people, their manners at once verge towards heathenism. And since it is impracticable for any entirely to separate their children from meeting among young people, those who wish to promote civilization, will see the importance of bending the young mind to something that will ornament and refine society, even if they have a separate design in it. The funds of knowledge in the minds of most young people, are not sufficient to carry on a discourse to any considerable length; therefore, we find that their evenings are often spent in a very simple manner; nothing more will be heard than insignificant jokes, and vulgarism seems to be the highest entertainment: but when they have tasted the more pure pleasures, such as flow from music, the young circle seems to look with contempt on the former manner in which they spent their time, which then seemed to hover them over the summit of bliss. But besides the more immediate propriety and use of divine song in the ordinances of religion, its indirect advantages have a claim to our regard. It is not only in itself delightful and profitable, but it gives animation to other parts of public worship—it revives the attention—recruits the exhausted spirits, and begets a happy composure and tranquility. It is peculiarly agreeable as a social act, and that in which every person may be employed. Nor is it the least of its benefits, that it associates pleasing ideas with divine worship, and makes us *glad when we go into the house of the Lord.* It is also a bond of union in religious societies, promotes the regular attendance of their members, and seldom fails of adding to their numbers: But there seems to be something more in music to unite with our own experience and the wisdom of past ages. The early Christians found their account in a remarkable attachment to psalmody, and almost every rising sect have availed themselves of its important delights and advantages. It must be confessed, that where pleasure is the sole attention, the motive is of an inferior nature. But is it not a commendable policy to promote regular attendance upon places of worship, by any means that are not reprehensible? Will not the most beneficial consequences probably ensue? Is there not every reason to expect that persons who frequent the house of

God with this view alone, will not be uninterested in the other services of religion?—That they who come to sing may learn to pray—that they whose only wish it was to be entertained, may find themselves instructed and improved? Such is the happy tendency of well regulated song in the house of God; but alas! how seldom is this part of the service accompanied with its proper effect. It was the remark of an eminent writer, too applicable to the present time, that "The worship in which we should most resemble the inhabitants of heaven, is the worst performed upon earth." His pious labors have greatly enriched the matter of song, and hereby contributed to remove one cause of this complaint; but in the manner there still remains a miserable defect.—Too often does a disgraceful silence prevail to the utter neglect of this duty—too often are dissonance and discord substituted for the charms of melody and harmony, and the singing performed in a way so carelessly and indecently, that as the same writer observes, "instead of elevating our devotions to the most divine and delightful sensations, it awakens our regret, and touches all the strings of uneasiness within us." But is this owing to causes which cannot be removed, or doth it not imply reproach and blame? Will not truth oblige us to confess, that the fault rests not in a want of natural taste and abilities, nor of sufficient leisure, but in a great carelessness and neglect? Moderate attention and application would surmount every difficulty, and lead to a suitable proficiency in this happy art. An exercise so pleasing and attractive, seems only to want regulation and method.

Time.

THE two first moods of Common Time have four beats in a bar, and may be performed in the following manner, viz. The first beat, strike the end of the fingers on what you beat upon; the second beat, bring down the heel of the hand; the third beat, raise the hand half way up; the fourth beat, raise the hand clear up. The third and fourth moods of Common, and the first and second of Compound Time, have but two beats in a bar, and the best method we know of measuring time in these four moods, is by beating with the hand, saying one with it up, and two with it down.

To arrive at an exactness in this mode of calculating, the learner may beat by the motion of a pendulum vibrating in a second, without paying any regard to the notes. For by this method he will become habituated to regularity and exact proportion.

Beating of time should be attended to before any attempt to sounding the notes is made. Counting and beating frequently while learning the rules, will be of great service. A large motion of the hand is best at first, but as soon as the learner can beat with accuracy, a small motion is sufficient.

To attain to exactness, it will be necessary that the learner should name and beat the time of notes in each bar, both of the eight notes and a number of the plain tunes, in the different moods of time set to the eight notes in this performance, without sounding, until a perfect knowledge of their variety is obtained; after which, they may proceed to those that are more complex and difficult.

Having complied with these directions, the learner will acquire the time of the notes with much greater ease and exactness, than if his attention was directed to three things at once—the name, the time, and the sound of the notes.

As much depends on a proper knowledge of time, I would recommend to teachers to make use of a sliding rule, or something that will cover the notes, so as to admit to the view of the pupil only such note or notes, as shall determine the first half of a bar at a time; by which means they will acquire exactness in beating, and give to each its due proportion.

This may be considered by some as an useless novelty, but we can assure them, from long experience, that the effect will convince them of its being worthy of attention, and much the quickest and easiest method to ascertain the exact time of the notes.

Of Managing the Voice.

If directions, given by ancient and modern critics (for the modulating of the voice) to those who are desirous of excelling in public speaking, are necessary, directions are particularly requisite to enable the student in music to sing with grace and energy; therefore,

1st. Above all things affectation should be guarded against—for whilst it is contrary to that humility which ever ought to characterise the devout worshipper, it must be an enemy to the natural ease which always distinguishes the judicious performance.

2d. Care should be taken to begin with a proper pitch of the voice, otherwise it is impossible to preserve the melodious connexion of the notes, or the harmony of the parts; for if at the commencement of a tune the voice is too low, langor must prevail; if too high, an unnatural endeavor to maintain a proportioned elevation throughout the whole performance.

3d. The articulation must be as distinct as the sound will possibly admit; for in this, vocal music has the preference of instrumental—that while the ear is delighted, the mind is informed.

4th. Though it is the opinion of most writers, that the learners should take the parts best adapted to their respective voices; let them occasionally try the different parts; not only because it makes them better acquainted with the nature and degrees of sounds, but because it has a tendency to improve the voice, to file off what is too rough, and what is too effeminate to render more energetic; whereas monotony is otherwise apt to take place. By attending to this direction the evil will be greatly guarded against.

5th. Those who have but indifferent voices, will find great benefit, if after faithfully trying an easy tune themselves, they can get a good singer to sing with them; and by attending to his performance they will instantly perceive a difference—the ear will soon experience a pleasing superiority, and the learner, at every succeeding effort, will find that his mechanical sensibility, if we may be allowed the expression, is greatly improved.

General Observations.

The learner must endeavor to know the characters, with their time, in the eight notes. Learning twenty or thirty of the plain tunes well by note, before he attempts to sing by word, after which he may sing them over by word.

In keeping time on the rests, or silent beats, I would recommend not to count the whole, and thus commit them to memory; but to beat one bar at a time, and thus continue throughout the tune. This we find is the most easy and accurate method of keeping time on the rests, particularly fuged tunes.

Teachers commit an imperceptible error in singing too much with their pupils, and in allowing them to unite in concert, before they can readily name and time the notes themselves, without assistance. If voices are ever so good, there can be no music, where ignorance in these particulars occasion frequent interruption. This mortifying circumstance has induced us to try this experiment of gaining fluency in naming the notes, and an ac-

curacy in keeping of time, before we suffered our pupils to attempt to unite in the parts; and the effect convinced us that it is the most effectual method to correct the error; which we flatter ourselves all who make a trial of will find it to exceed their most sanguine expectations.

The high notes in all parts should be sung soft and clear, but not faint: The low notes full and bold, but not harsh. The best general rule of singing in concert is, for each individual to sing so soft as to hear distinctly the other parts. The practice of singing soft will be greatly to the advantage of the learner, not only from the opportunity it will give him of hearing and imitating his teacher, but it is the best, and most ready way of cultivating his own, and making it melodious.

When music is repeated, the sound should increase together with the emphasis: In tunes that repeat, the strength of voice should increase in the parts engaged, while the others are falling in with spirit; in which case, the pronunciation should be as distinct and emphatical as possible.

When singing in concert, no one, except the teacher or leader, should attempt a solo which does not belong to the part which he is singing; it destroys the very intent of the composition, and intimates to the audience, that the person or persons to whom the solo particularly belongs, was inadequate to the performance.

All solos should be sung softer than the parts when moving together.

Notes tied with each other, should be sung softer than when one note answers to a syllable, and should be swelled in the throat, with the teeth and lips a little asunder, and sung if possible to one breath, which should be taken previously, at the beginning of each slur which is continued to any considerable length.

To obtain the true sounds of the intervals, the learner will find great advantage by repeating the sound over and over from the last notes he is attempting to sound, until he can obtain the sounds he would wish to retain: Proceeding in this manner, an indifferent voice may be greatly cultivated, when a hasty performance would not only be to no advantage, but discouraging indeed.

The Modes of Time expressed by Figures.

The under figure shews into how many parts the semibreve is divided, and the upper figure shews how many of the same parts fill a bar. In the first mode of treble time, $\frac{3}{2}$ the upper figure shews that there are three notes contained in a bar; the lower figure determines that they are minims, because two of them make a semibreve. Also, in the second mode, $\frac{3}{4}$, the upper figure shews you there are three notes contained in a bar; the lower one that they are crotchets, because four of them will make one semibreve. And so all other modes, which are expressed by figures according to their marks.

Propriety in accenting is rather to be acquired by example than precept; therefore, teachers ought to be exceedingly attentive to this particular: For much of the beauty and energy of music depends upon proper emphasis. To accent such notes as fall on accented syllables, or emphatical words, let them fall on which part of the bar they may, is the best and most natural rule, and the highest perfection of accent. There are several other graces, which have a pleasing effect when executed in an accurate manner; but as they are entirely impracticable for learners, I pass their explanation.

Treble & Tenor.

G	sol
F	faw
E	law
D	sol
C	faw
B	Mi
A	law
G	sol
F	faw
E	law

This character, called the G cliff, is used in Treble and Tenor, and usually stands on the second line.

Counter.

G	sol
F	faw
E	law
D	sol
C	faw
B	Mi
A	law
G	sol
F	faw

This character, called the counter cliff, is used in Counter, & stands on the middle line.

Bass.

A	law
G	sol
F	faw
E	law
D	sol
C	faw
B	Mi
A	law
G	sol

This character, called the Bass cliff: is used in Bass, and stands on the 4th line.

The first column shews the names of the lines and spaces—the second the names and order of the notes.

Sol	Law	Mi	Faw

Round Square Diamond Triangle

A half note represents the semitones between mi and faw and law and faw.

Notes. Rests.

Semibreve

Minim

Crotchet

Quaver

Semiquaver

Demisemiquaver

2 Bars. 4 Bars. 8 Bars.

Accent is a certain force of sound which, when a bar consists of two or three equal parts, is on the first.

1st 1st

When of four, it is on the first and third.

1st 2d

When of six, it is on the first & fourth.

1st 4th

A semibreve rest fills a bar in all moods of time; the other rests are marks of silence, equal in time to the notes after which they are called.

The natural place for Mi is in B,

But if B be flat Mi is in	E	If F be sharp Mi is in	F
if B and E	A	If F and C	C
if B E and A	D	If F C and G	G
if B E A and D	G	If F C G and D	D

1 Simibreve is equal to 2 Minims, 4 Crotchets, 8 Quavers, 16 Semiquavers, 32 Demisemiquavers.

Brace Shews how many parts are sung together.

Stave Five lines, with their spaces, whereon music is written.

Ledger line Is added when notes ascend or descend beyond the stave.

Flat b Set before a note sinks it half a tone.

Sharp ♯ Set before a note raises it half a tone.

Natural ♮ Placed on each letter before made flat or sharp, reduces the music to the natural scale.

Slur Drawn over or under any number of notes, shows they are all sung to one syllable.

Dot or point • At the right hand of a note, adds to it half its length.

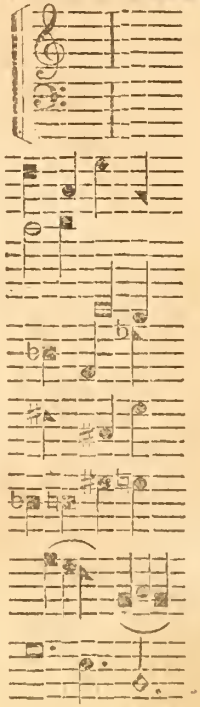


Figure 3 Over or under any three notes, shows that they are sung in the time of two.

Single Bar Divides the time according to the measure note.

Double-Bar Shews when to repeat.

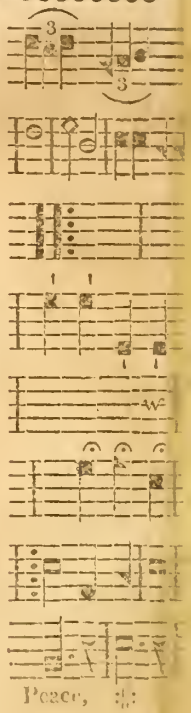
Staccato Shews that a note thus marked must be sung in a very distinct manner.

Direct Ave At the end of a stave show the place of the first note on the following stave.

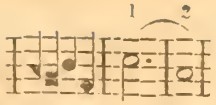
Hold Notes thus marked are held beyond their usual time.

Repeat Shews that the tune is repeated from it to the next double bar or close.

:‖: Denotes a repetition of preceding words.



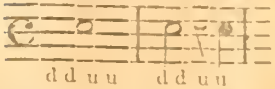
1 2 At the end of a strain that is repeated, the note or notes under 1 is sung before the repeat, and those under 2 after; but if tied with a slur, both are sung after the repeat.



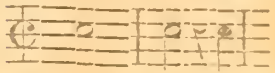
Close Shows the end of a tune.

Common Time Moods.

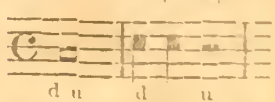
First Has a semibreve or its quantity in a measure, sung in the time of four seconds: four beats in a bar, two down and two up.



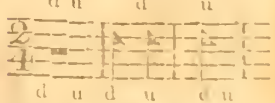
Second Has the same measure note, and beat in the same manner, only half as quick again.



Third Has the same measure note, and sung as quick again as the first: two beats in a bar, one down and one up.

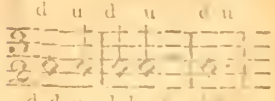


Fourth Has a minim in a measure, and beat as the third mood, only a third quicker.

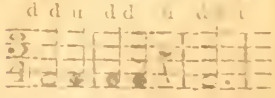


Tripple Time Moods.

First Contains three minims, or their quantity, in a measure, sung in the time of three seconds: two beats down and one up.



Second Contains three crotchets in a measure, and beat in the same manner, only half as quick again.



Third Contains three quavers in a measure, and beat as the second mood, only a third quicker.

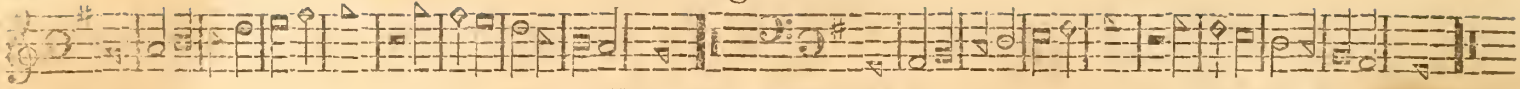
Compound Moods.

First Contains six crotchets in a measure, sung in the time of two seconds: two beats, one down and one up.

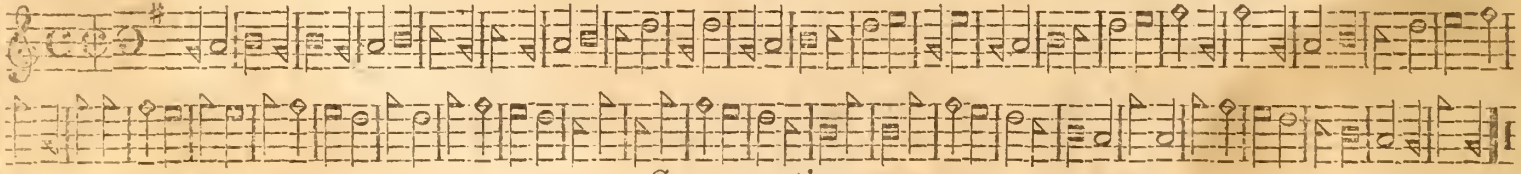
Second Contains six quavers in a measure, and beat as the first, only half as quick again.

N. B. The hand falls at the beginning of every bar in all moods of time.

The Eight Notes.



Intervals Proved.

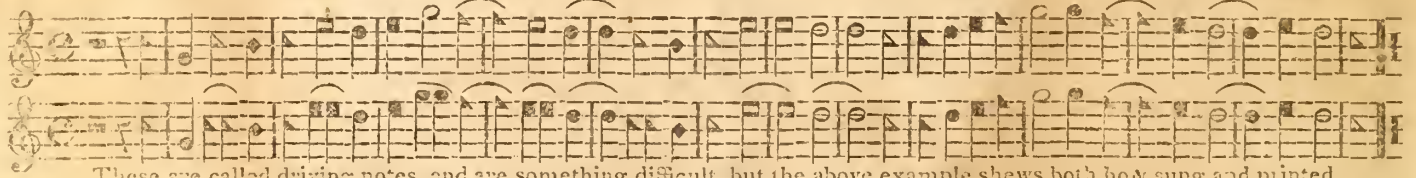


Syncopation.

Syncopation is when notes are so placed that the hand must rise and fall not always at the beginning of each note, but often in the middle.

Printed.

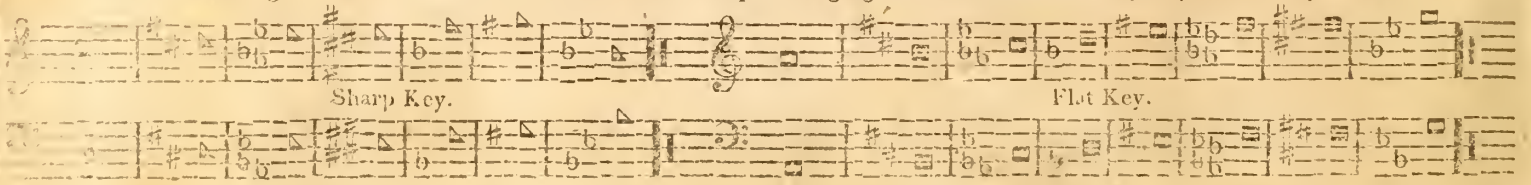
Sung.



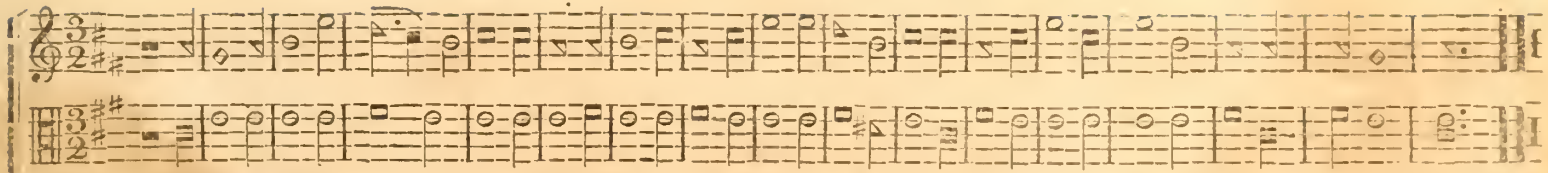
These are called driving notes, and are something difficult, but the above example shews both how sung and printed.

Scale of Flats and Sharps.

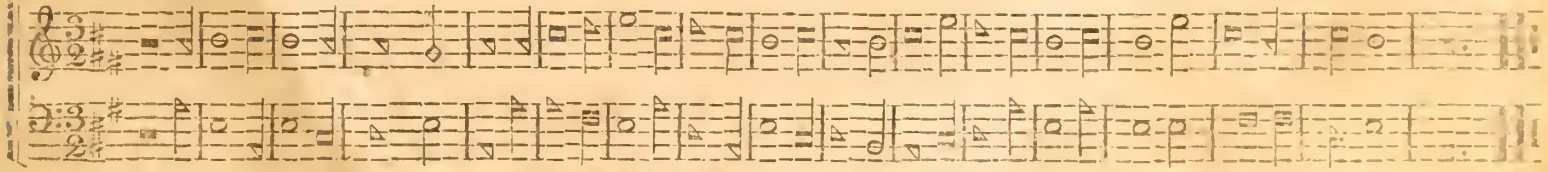
The following Scale shews the number of Flats and Sharps belonging to all the Flat and Sharp Keys commonly used.



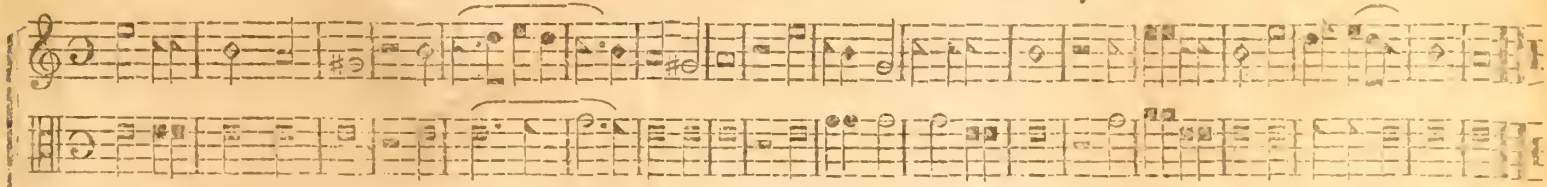
BATH. L. M. Sharp Key on A.



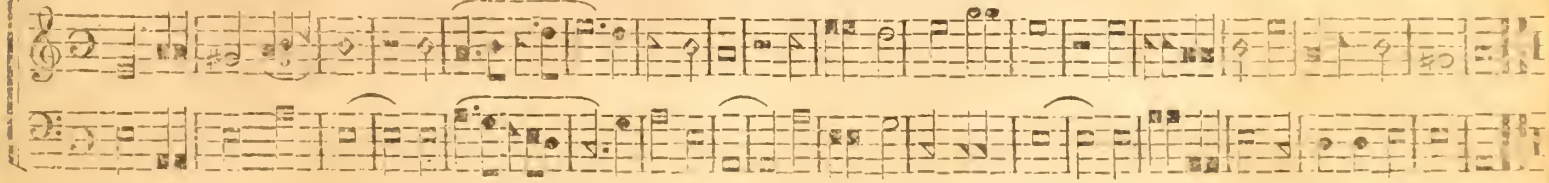
Nature with open volume stands, To spread hear Maker's praise abroad ; And every labor of his hands, Shews something worthy of a God.



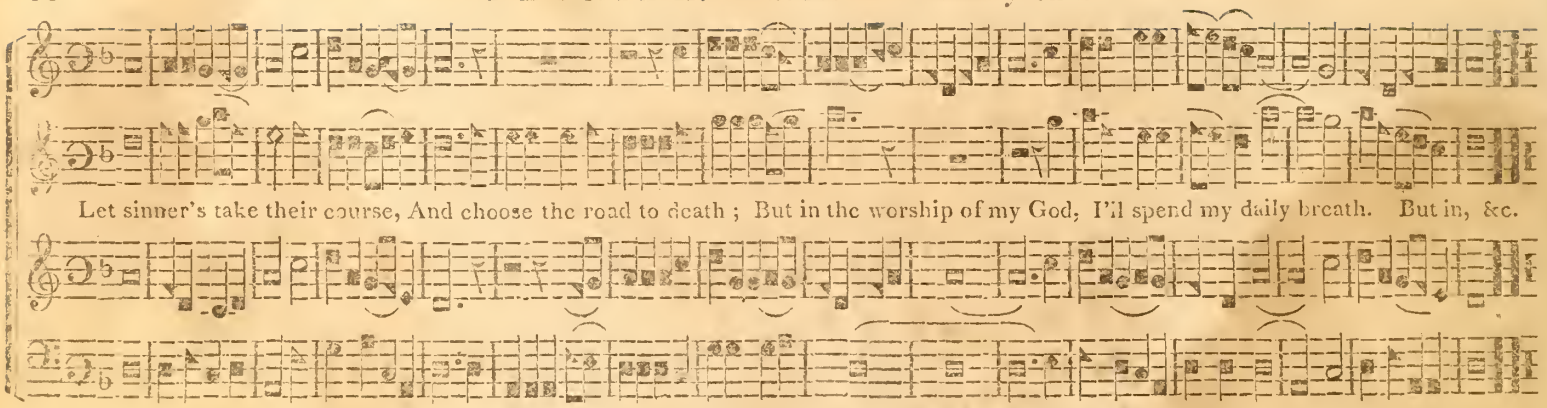
TWENTY-FIFTH. S. M. Flat Key on A.



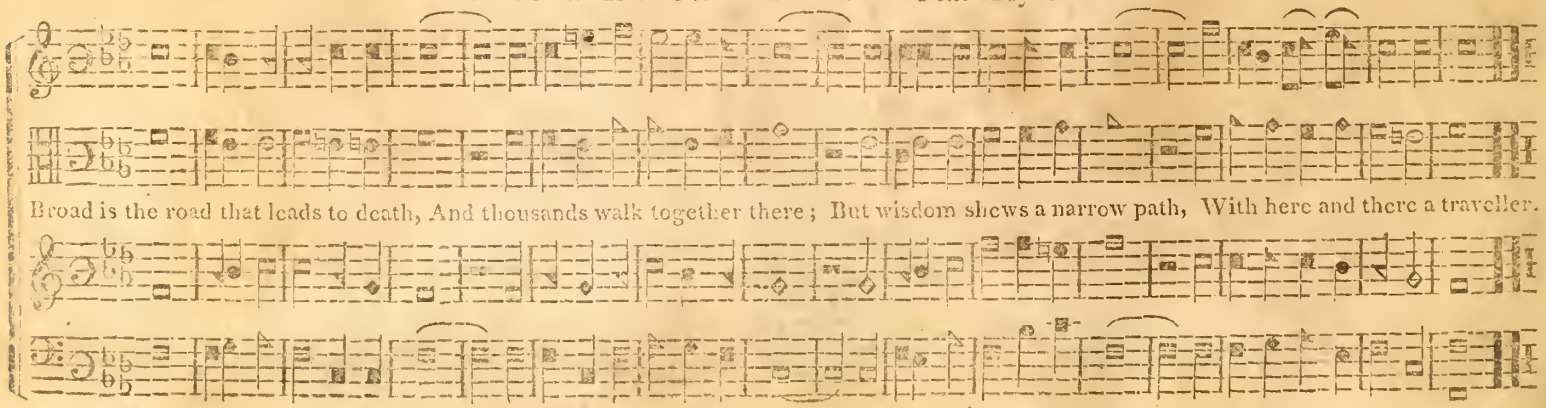
I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name ; Let not my foes that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame.



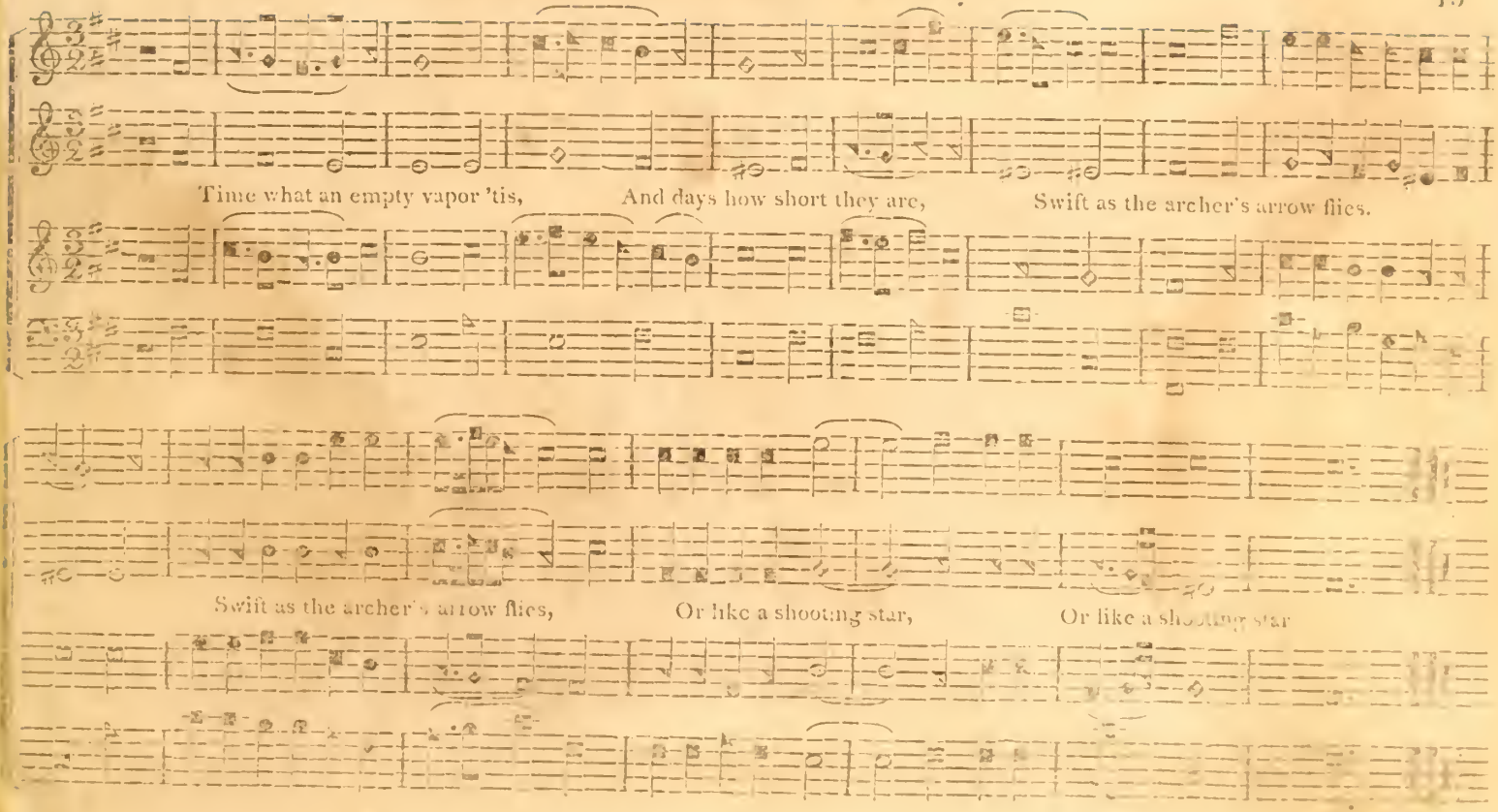
FLORIDA. S. M. Flat Key on D.



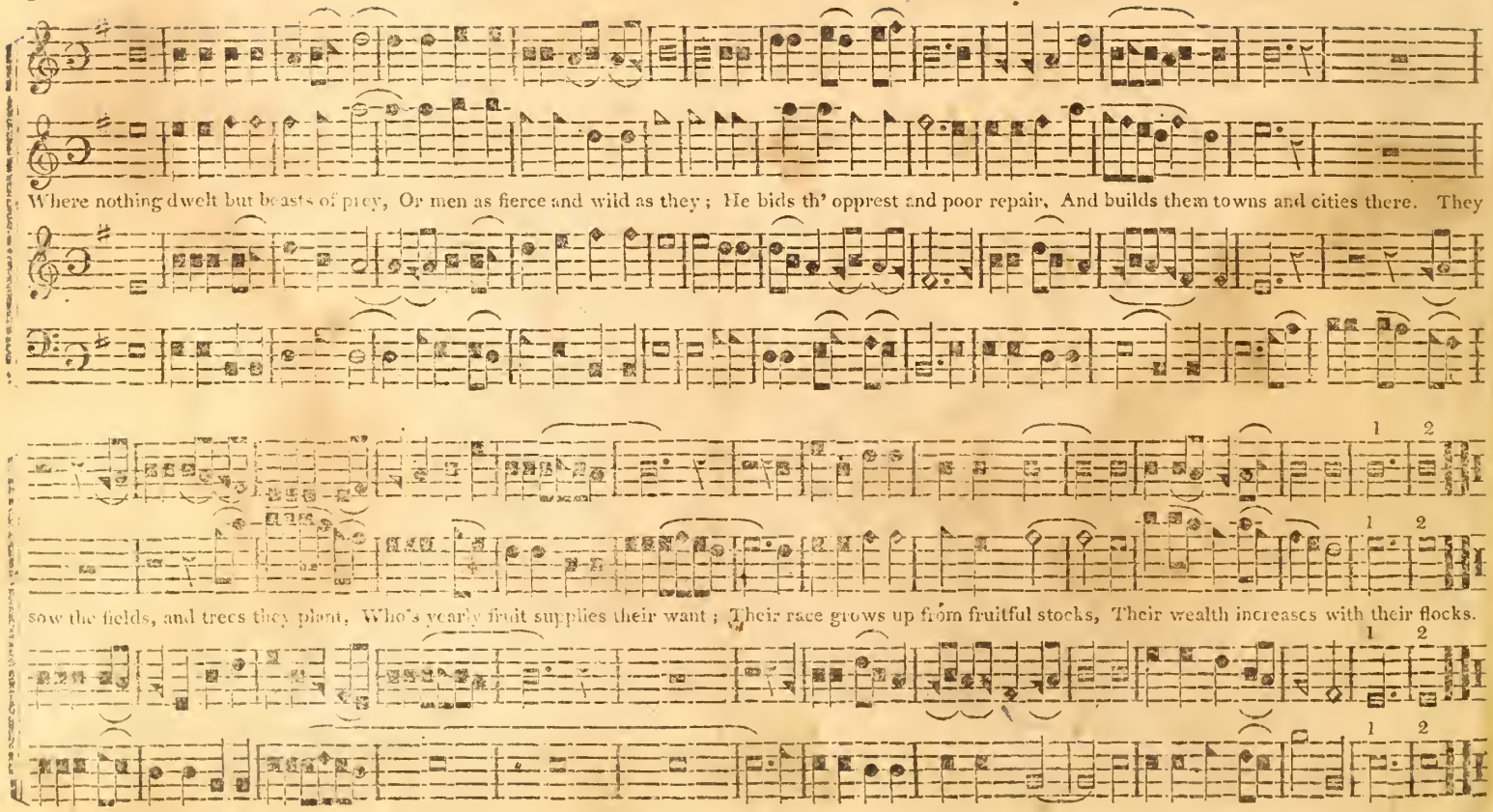
WINDHAM. L. M. Flat Key on F.



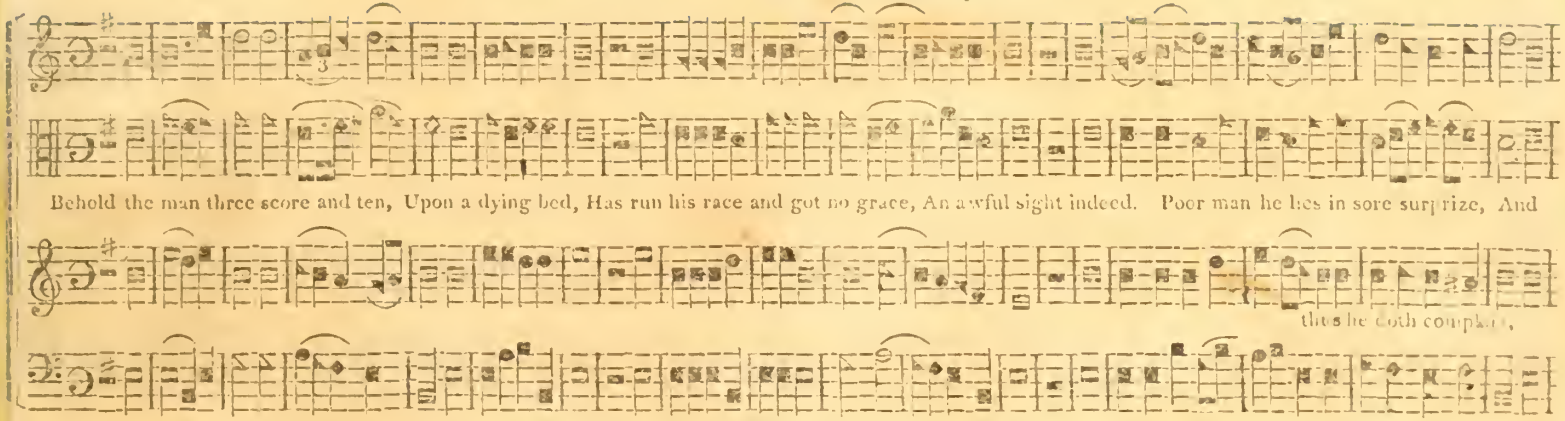
HUDSON. C. M. Flat Key on F.



WHITESTOWN. L. M. Flat Key on E.

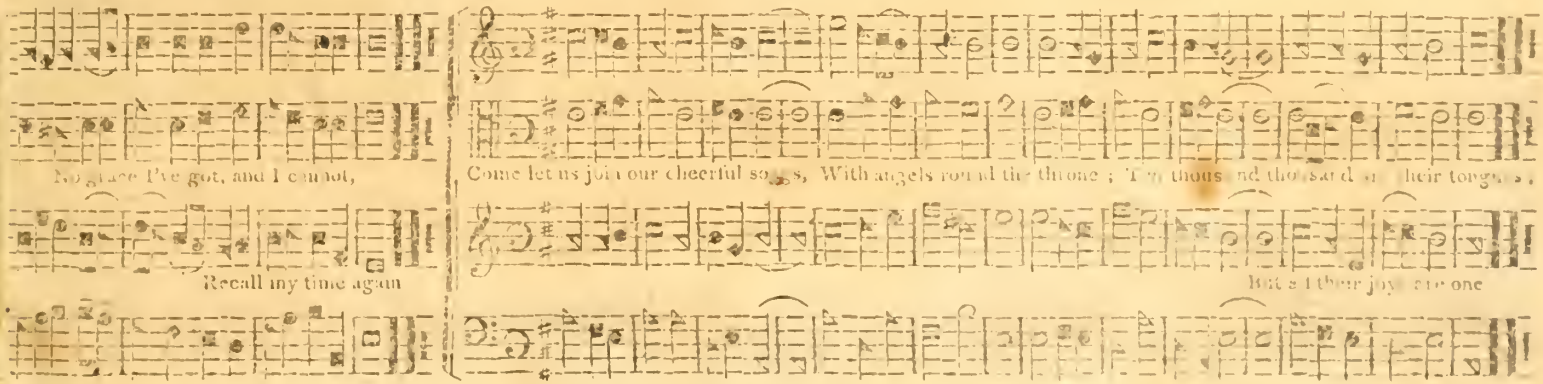


SUTTON. C. M. Flat Key on E.

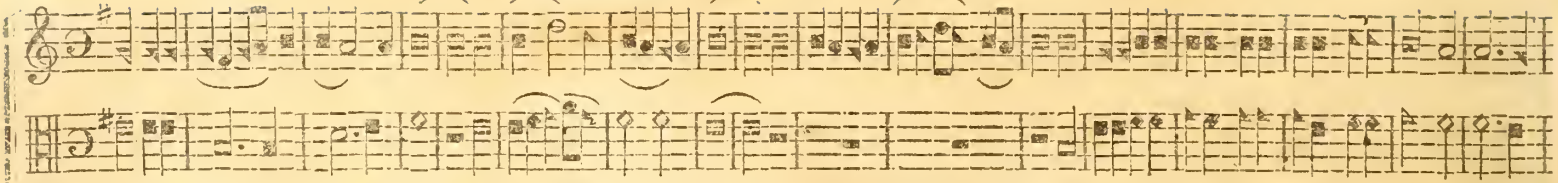


Continued.

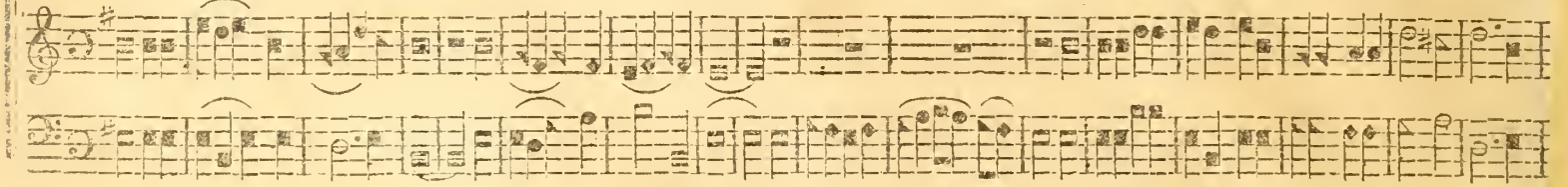
ROCHESTER. C. M. Sharp Key on A.



FUNERAL. C. M. Flat Key on E.

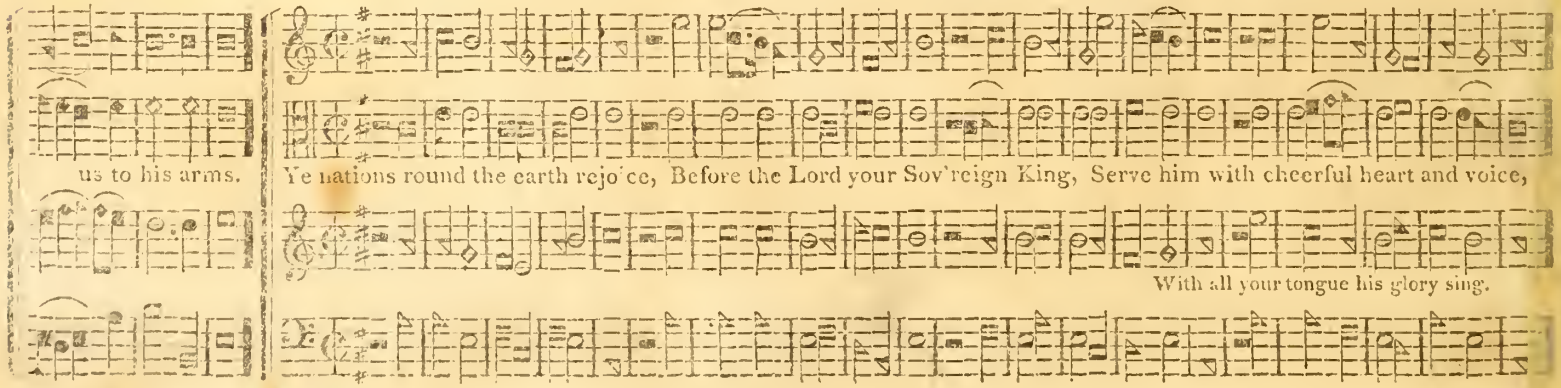


Why do we mourn departed friends, Or shake at death's alarms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, 'Tis but, &c. 'Tis but, &c. To call



Continued.

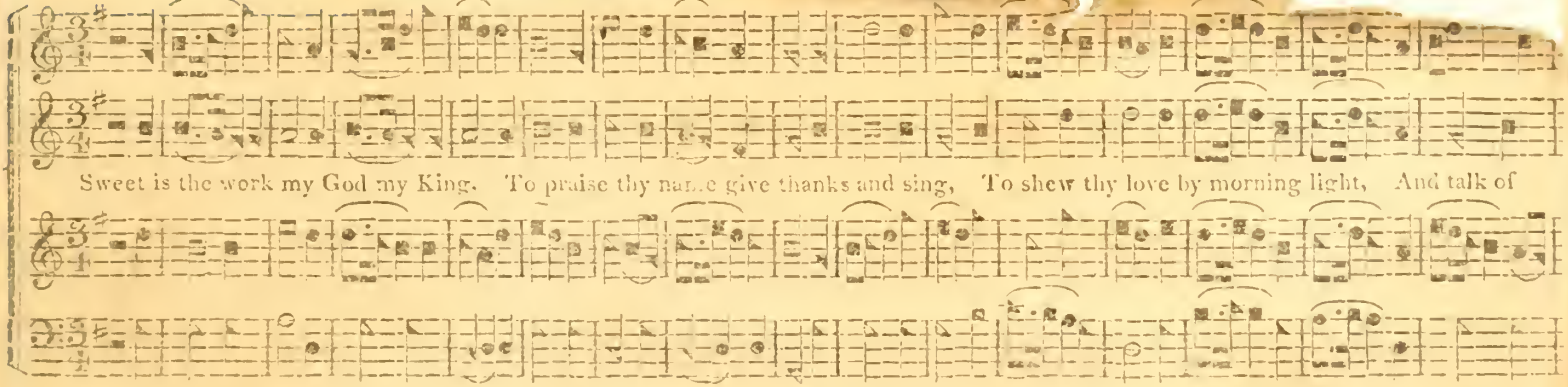
OLD HUNDRED. L. M. Sharp Key on A.



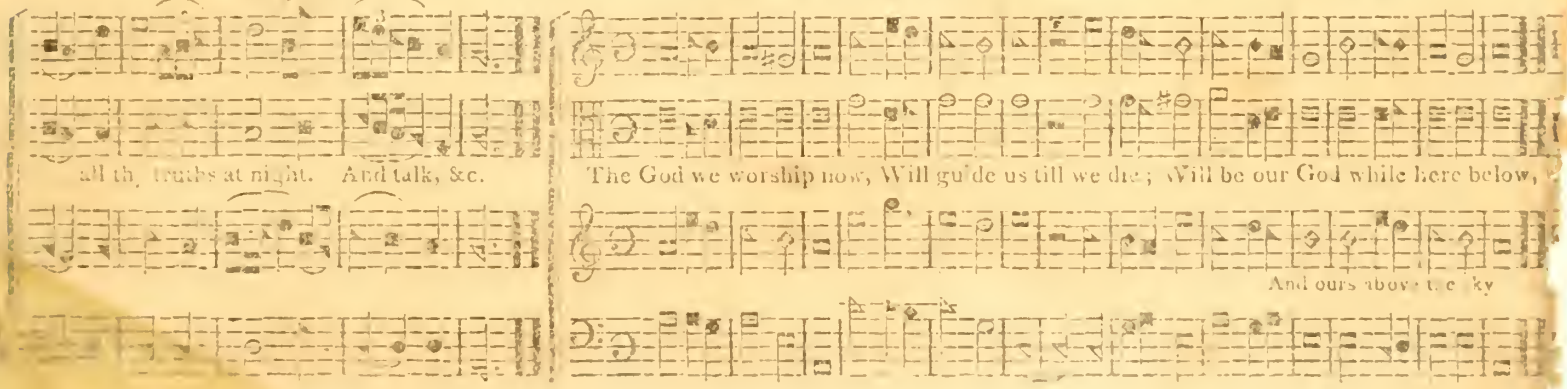
us to his arms. Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your Sov'reign King, Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,

With all your tongue his glory sing.

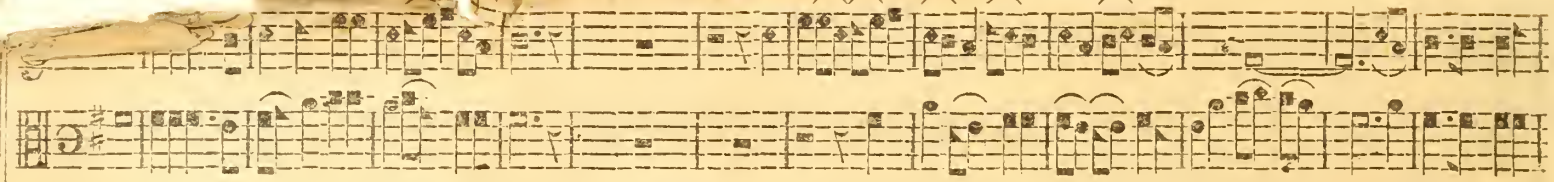
CASTLE-STREET. C. M. [illegible] on G.



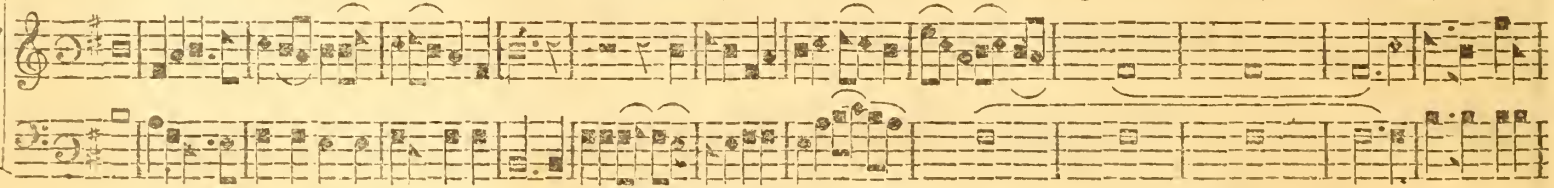
ALESBURY. S. M. Flat Key on A.



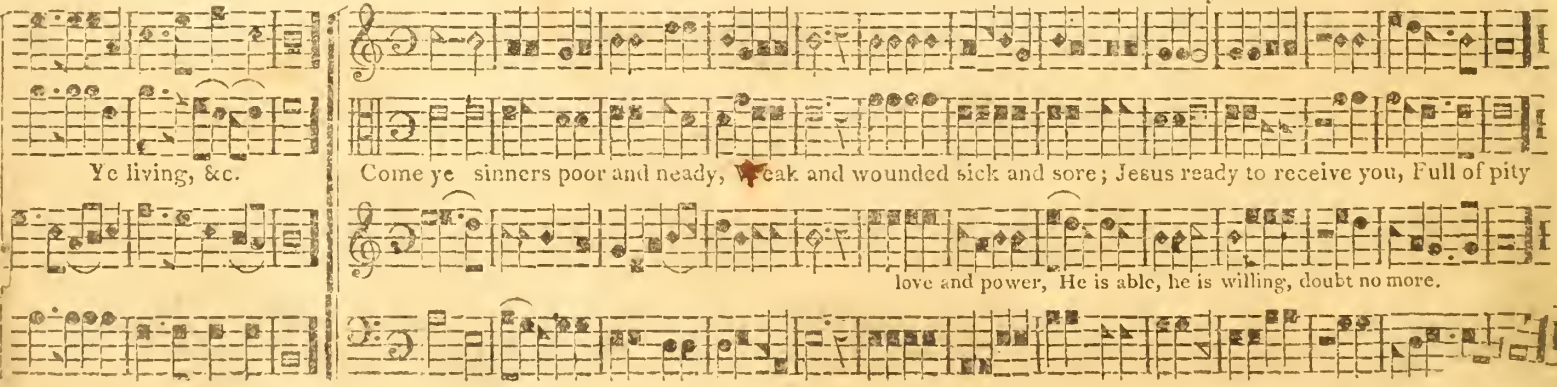
CRHAM. Flat Key on D.



Hark from the tombs, a doleful sound, Mine ears attend the cry! Ye living men come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.

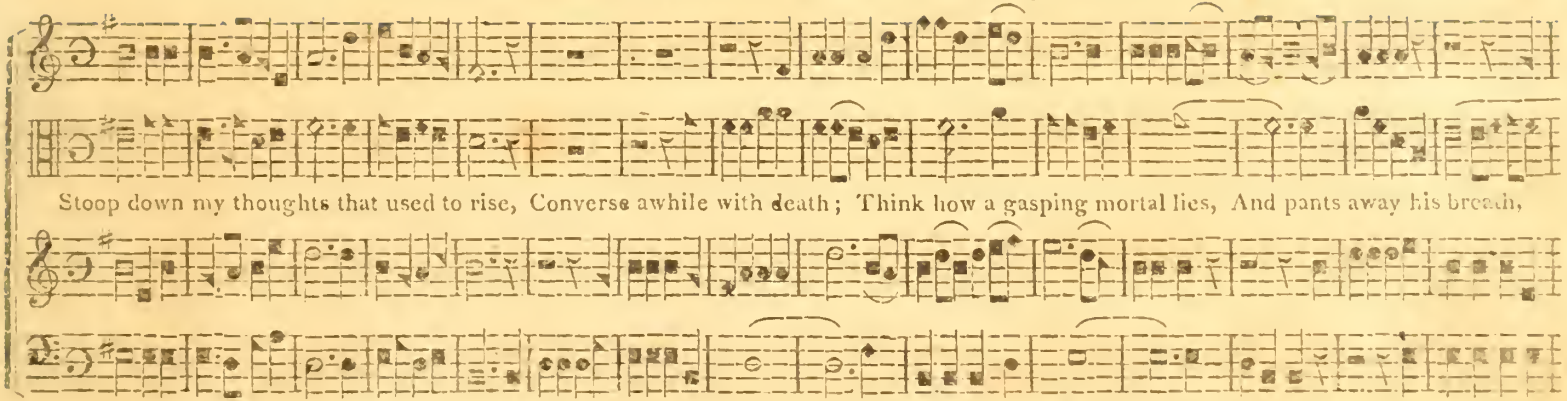


continued. INVITATION. P. M. Flat Key on A.



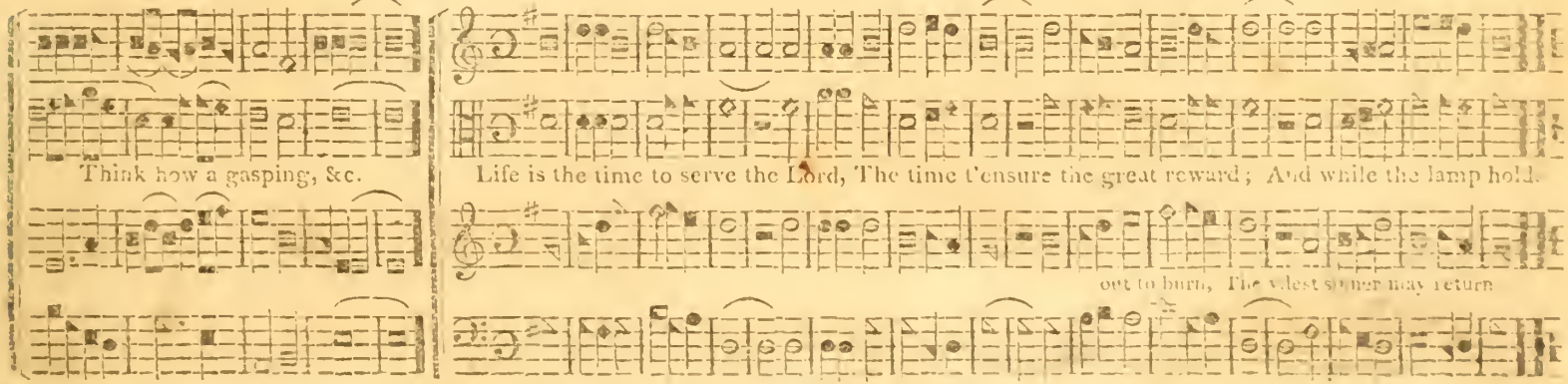
Ye living, &c. Come ye sinners poor and neady, Weak and wounded sick and sore; Jesus ready to receive you, Full of pity

love and power, He is able, he is willing, doubt no more.

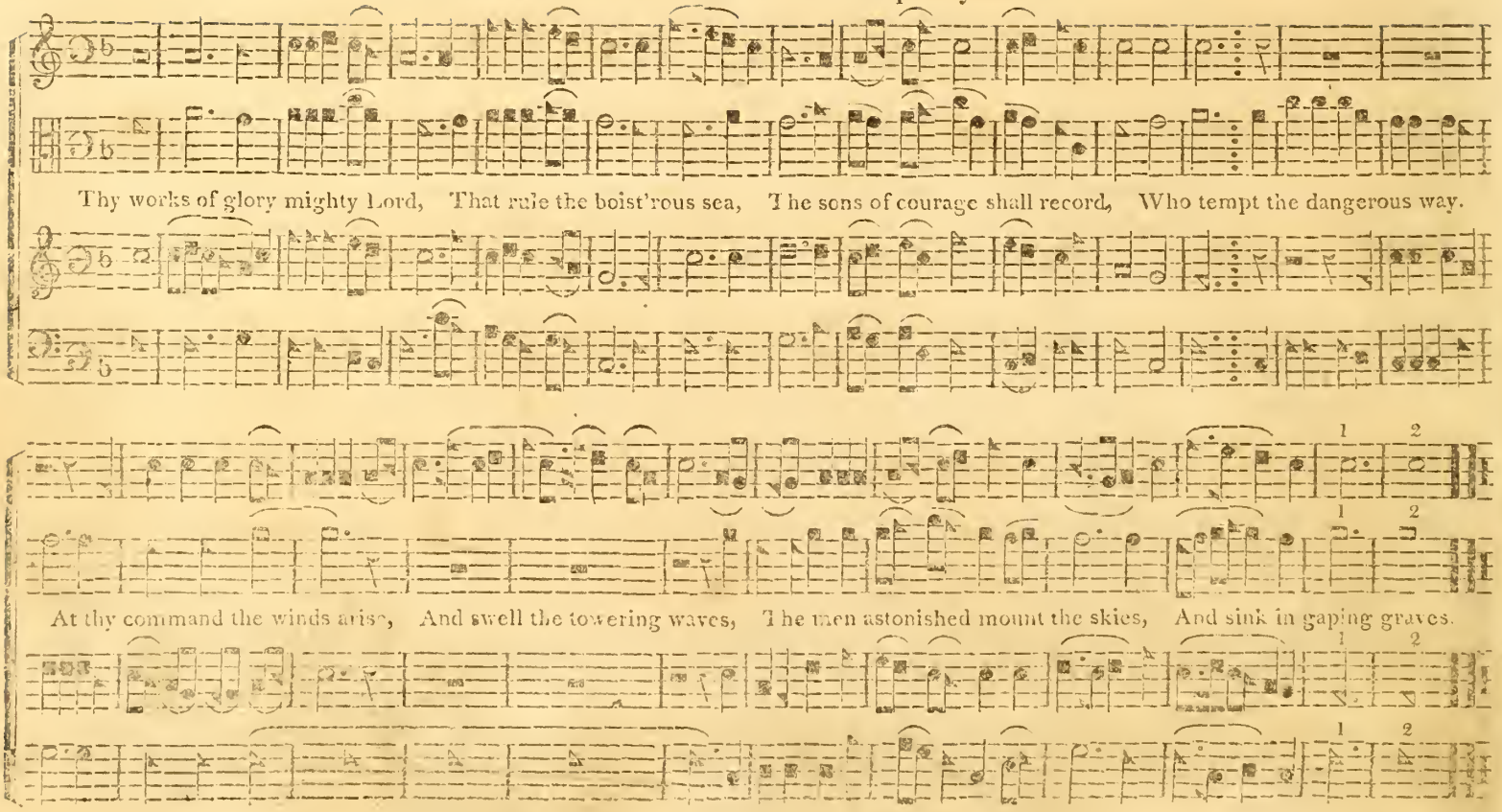


continued.

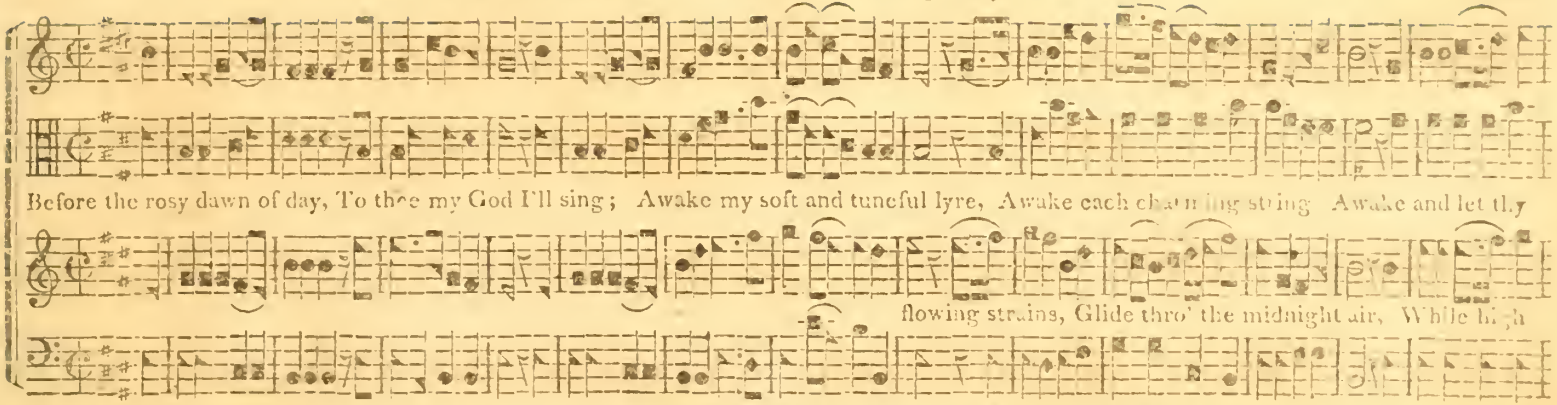
WELLS. L. M. Sharp Key on G.



OCEAN. C. M. Sharp Key on F.

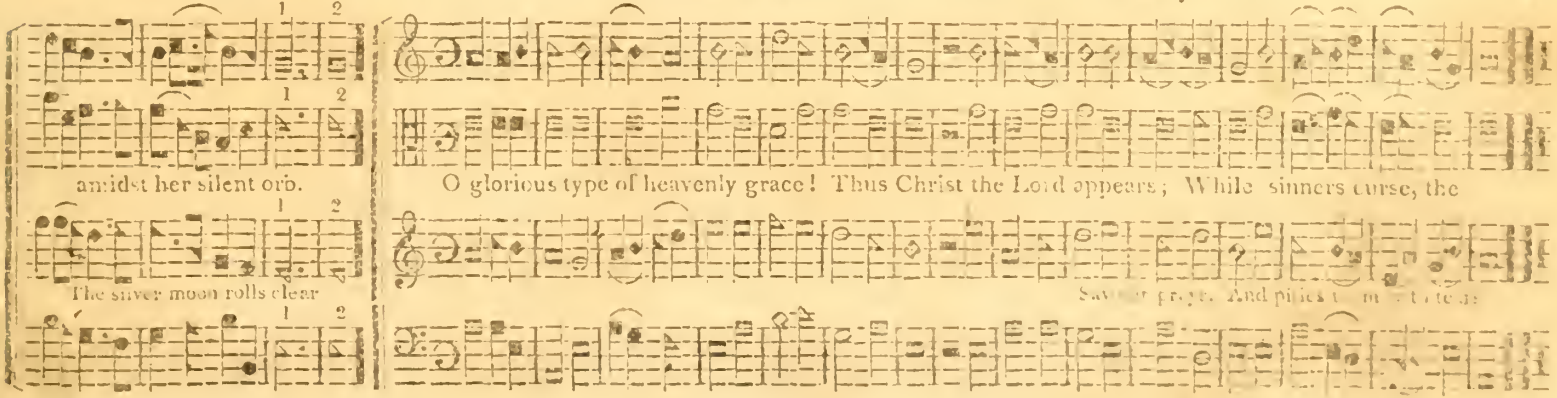


ENFIELD. C. M. Sharp Key on D.

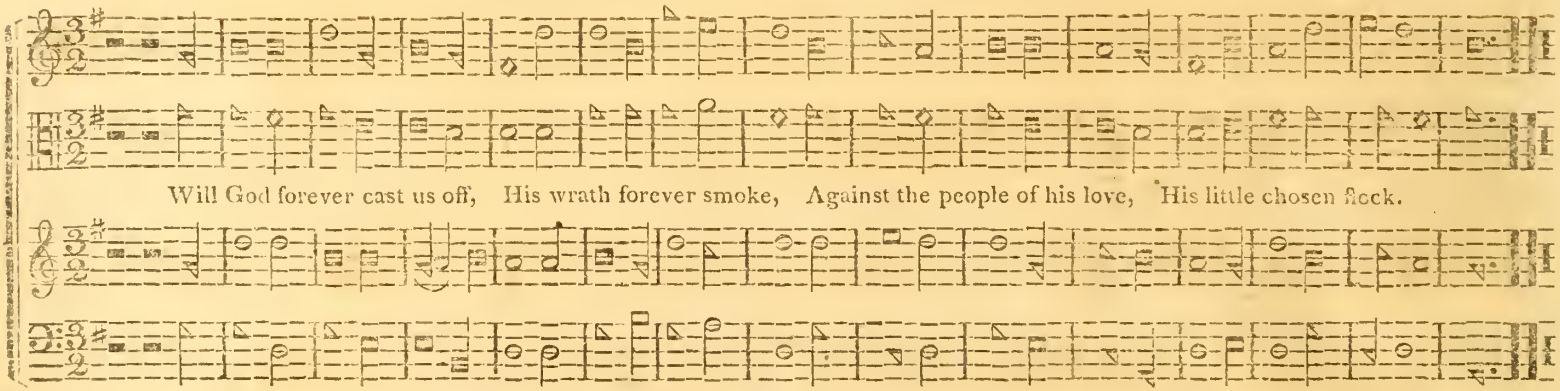


Continued.

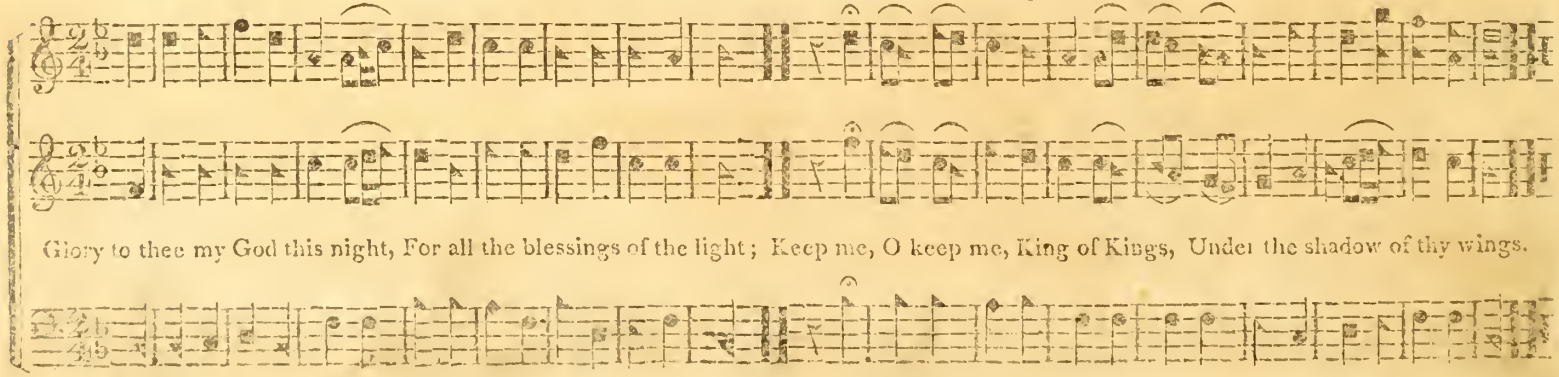
LEBANON. C. M. Flat Key on A.



MEAR. C. M. Sharp Key on D.



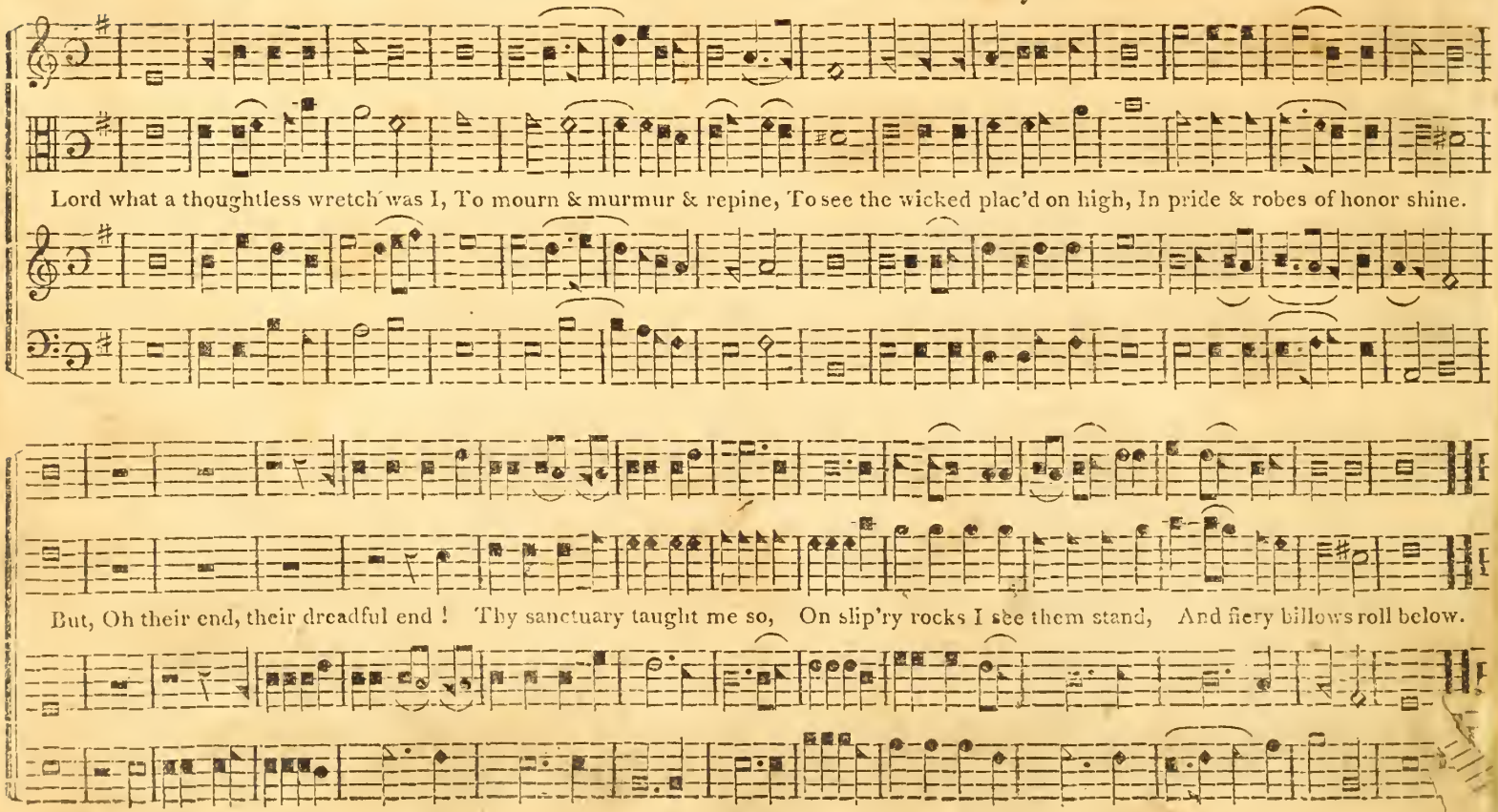
EVENING HYMN. L. M. Sharp Key on B.

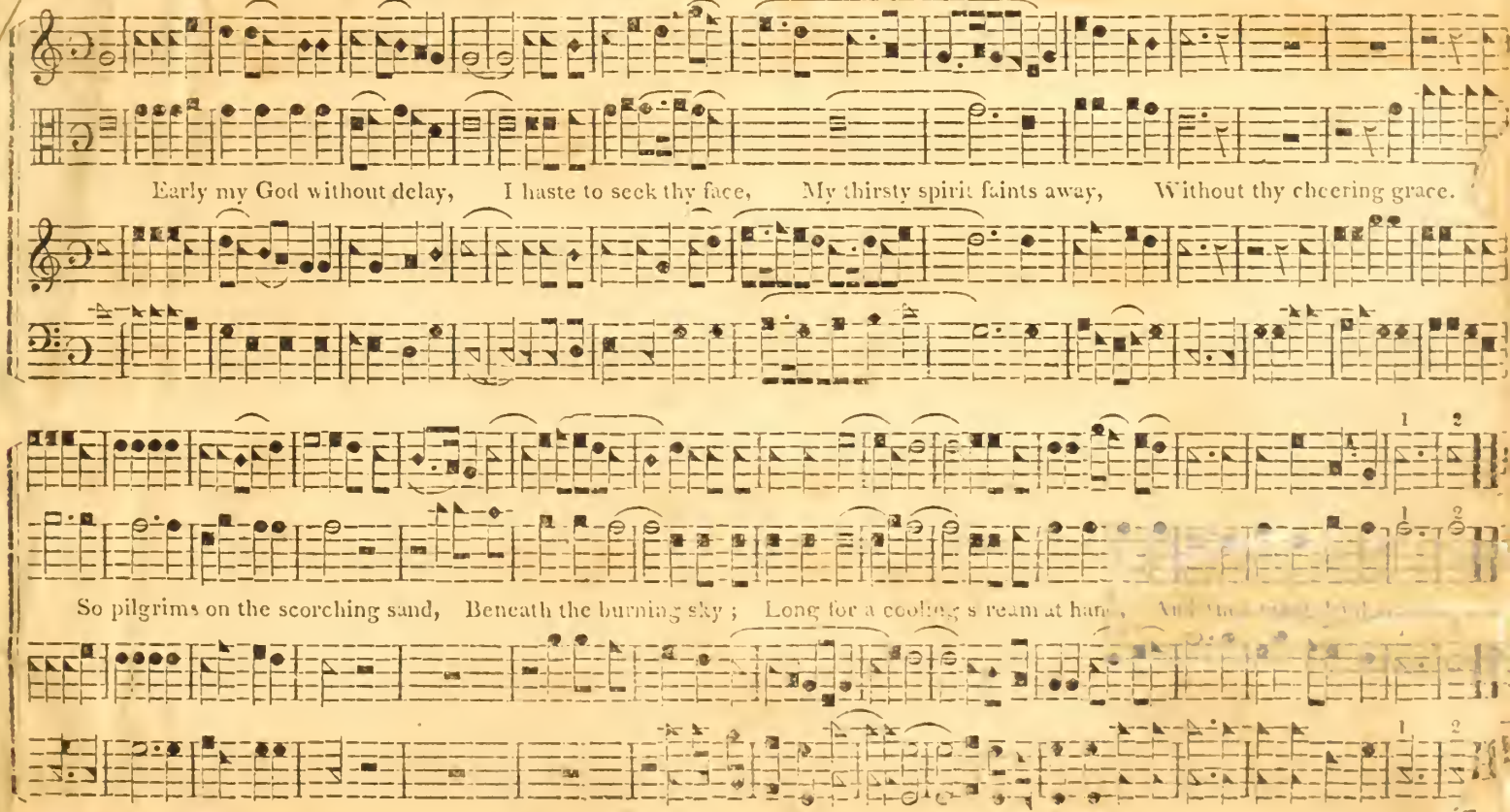


There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasure banish pain.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

GREENWICH. L. M. Flat Key on E.




Early my God without delay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace.
So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath the burning sky ; Long for a cooling s ream at hand,

GREENFIELD. P. M. Flat Key on A.

God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll confide, Tho' earth were from her centre tost,

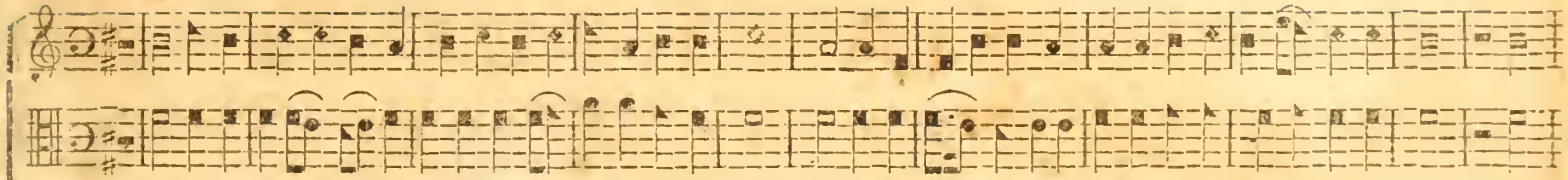
And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.

Continued.

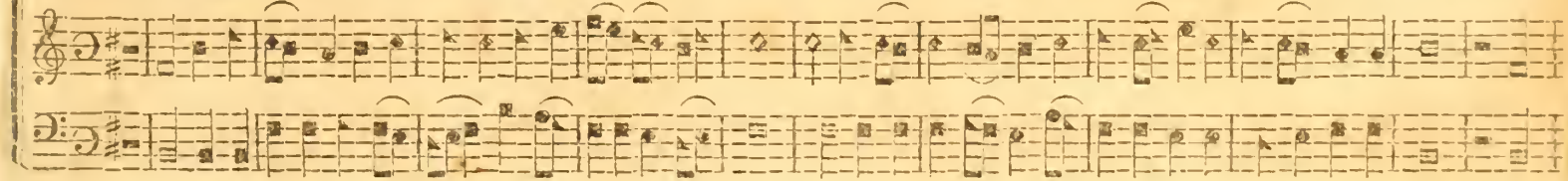
AMERICA. S. M. Flat Key on A.

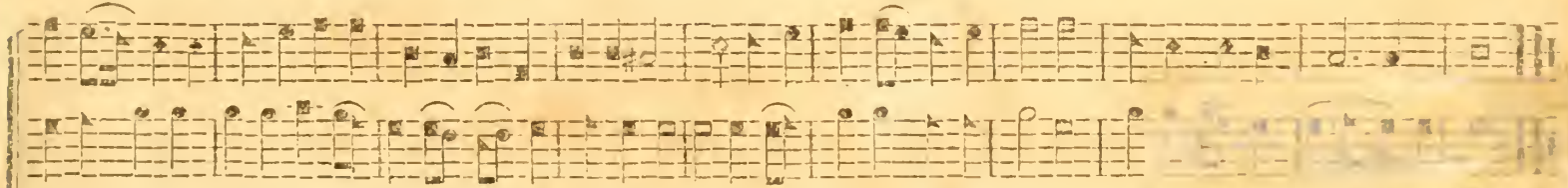
Torn piecemeal, &c.

My soul repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

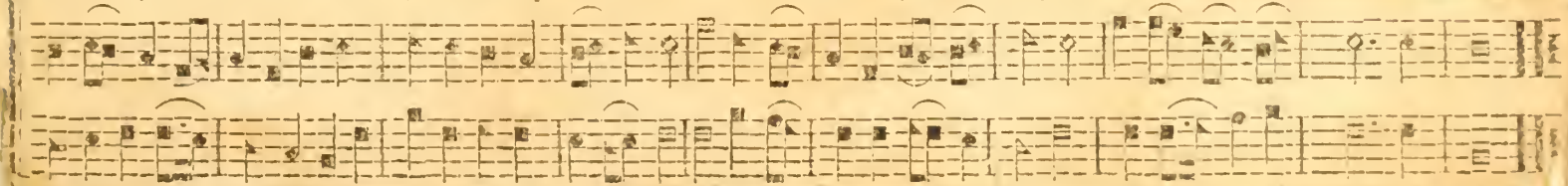


God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can offer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid.

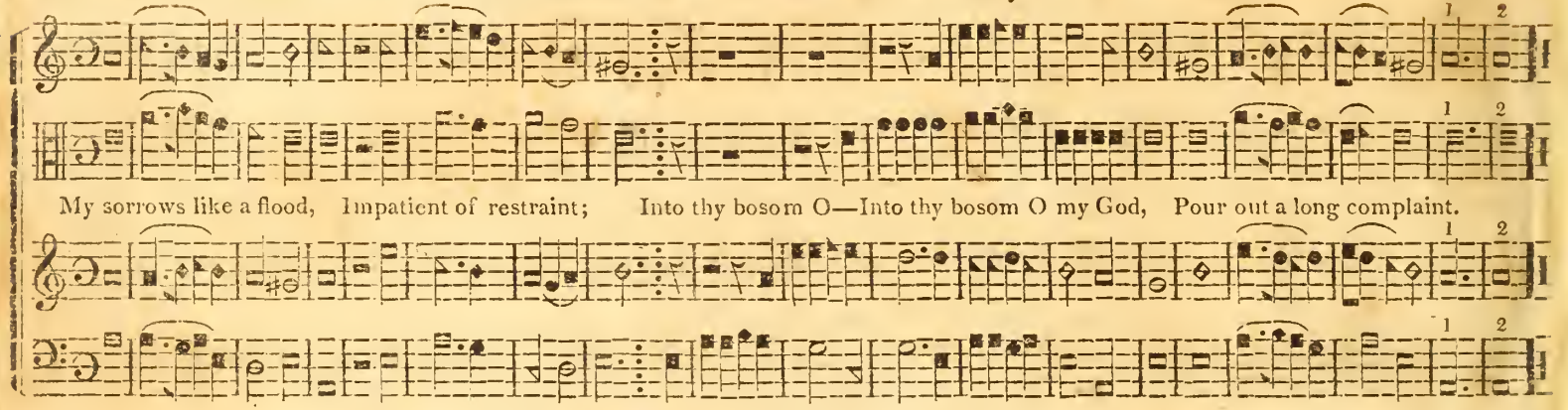




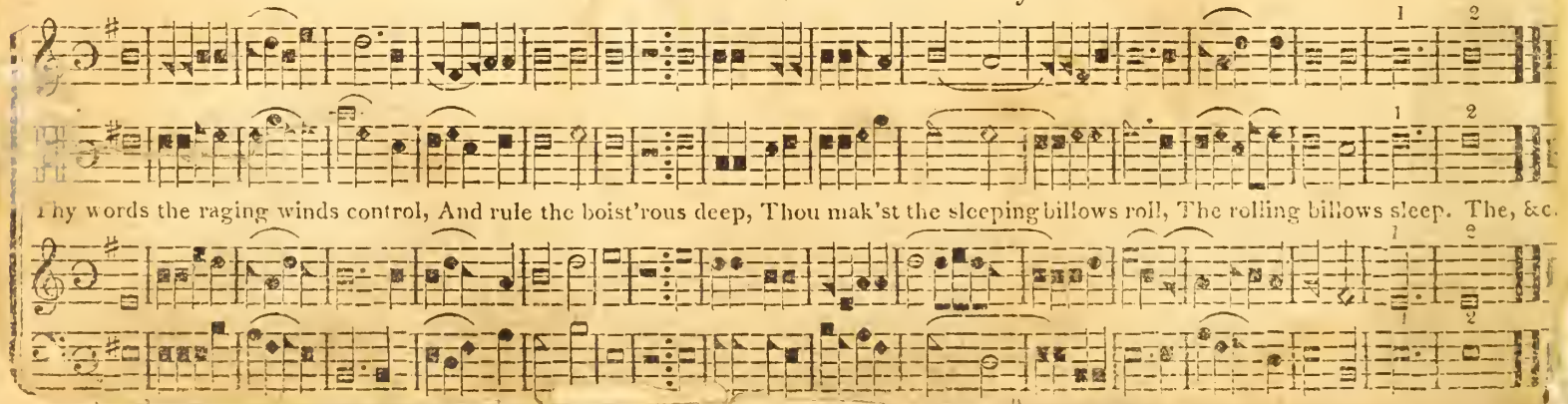
Loud may the troubl'd ocean roar, In sacred peace our souls abide, While ev'ry nation, ev'ry shore,



NORWICH. S. M. Flat Key on A.

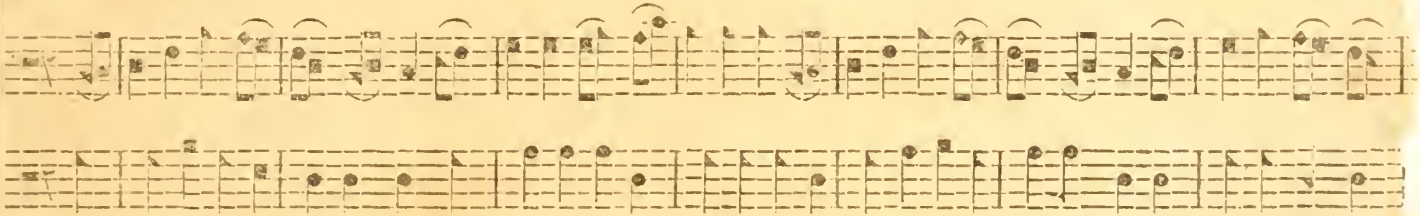


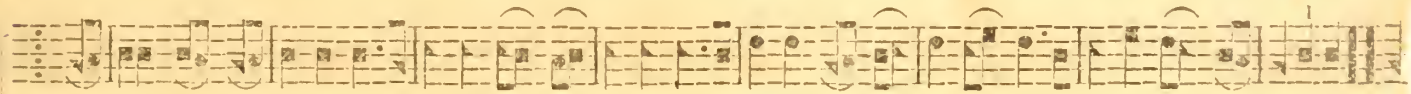
VIRGINIA. C. M. Flat Key on E.



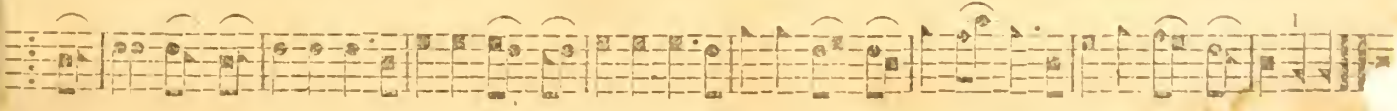
Ode on Science continued.

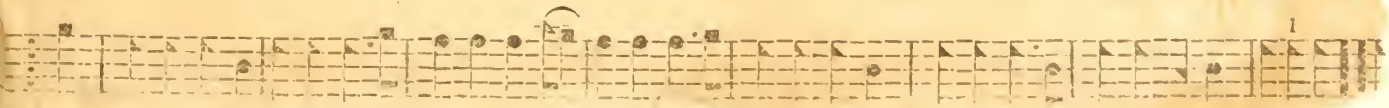
Fair freedom her attendant waits, To bless the portals of her gates, To crown the young and rising states, With laurels of imm



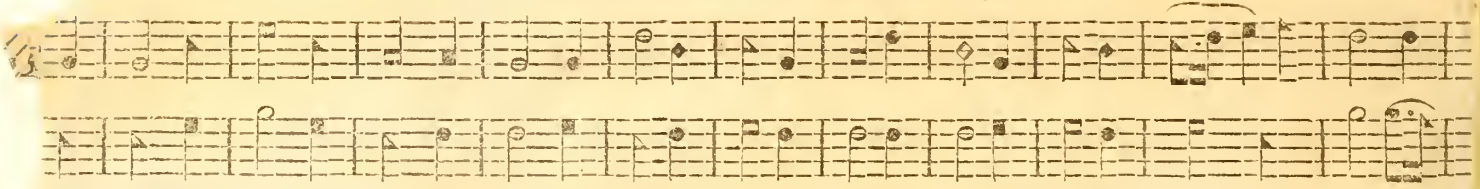


The British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd upon our necks in vain, All haughty tyrants we disdain, And shout long live A

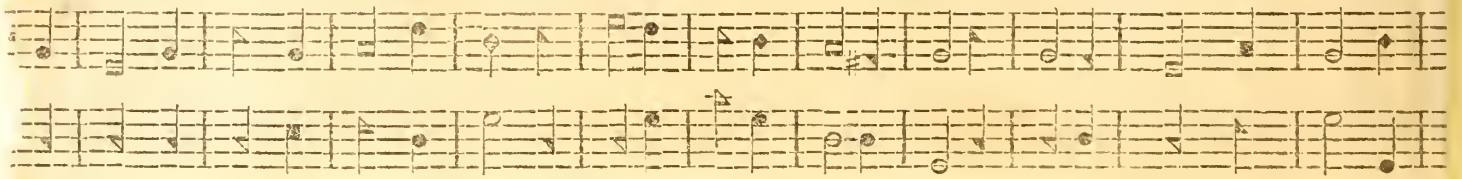


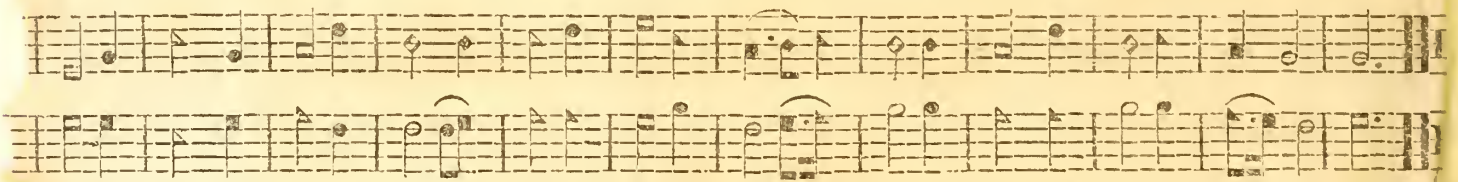


St. HELENS. P. M. Sharp Key on C.

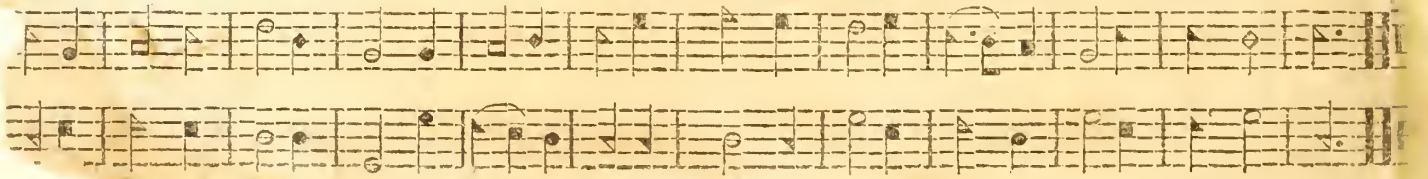


Ye that delight to serve the Lord, The honors of his name record, His sacred name forever bless;

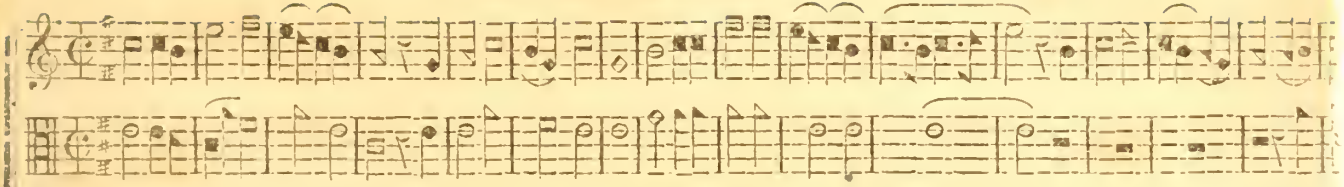




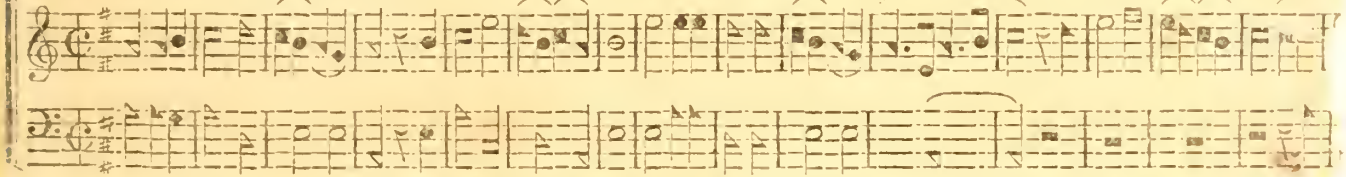
Where'er the circling sun displays, His rising beams or setting rays, Let land and seas his pow'r confess.



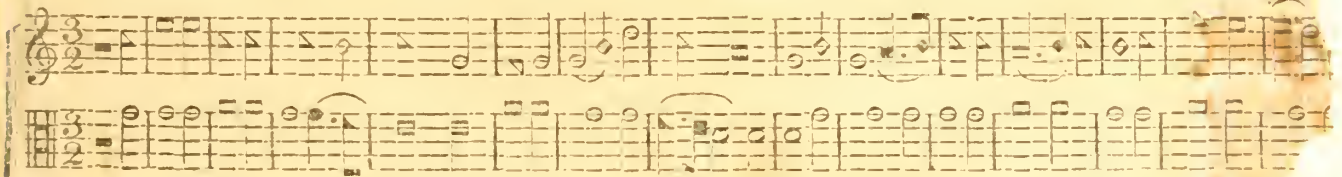
DEVIZES. C. M. Sharp Key on A.



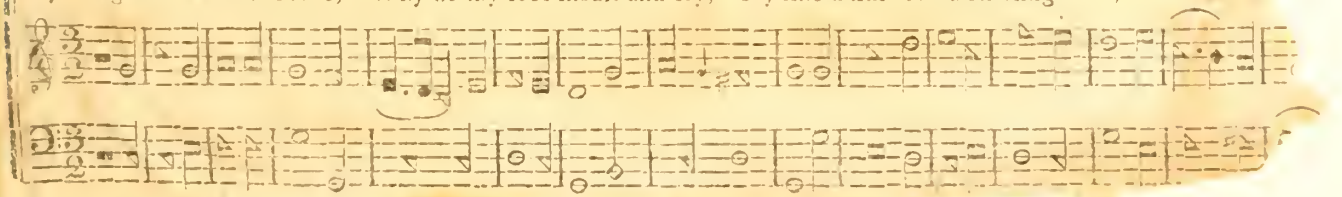
With my whole heart I'll raise my song, Thy wonders I'll proclaim, Thou sov'reign judge of right & wrong, Wilt put my foes



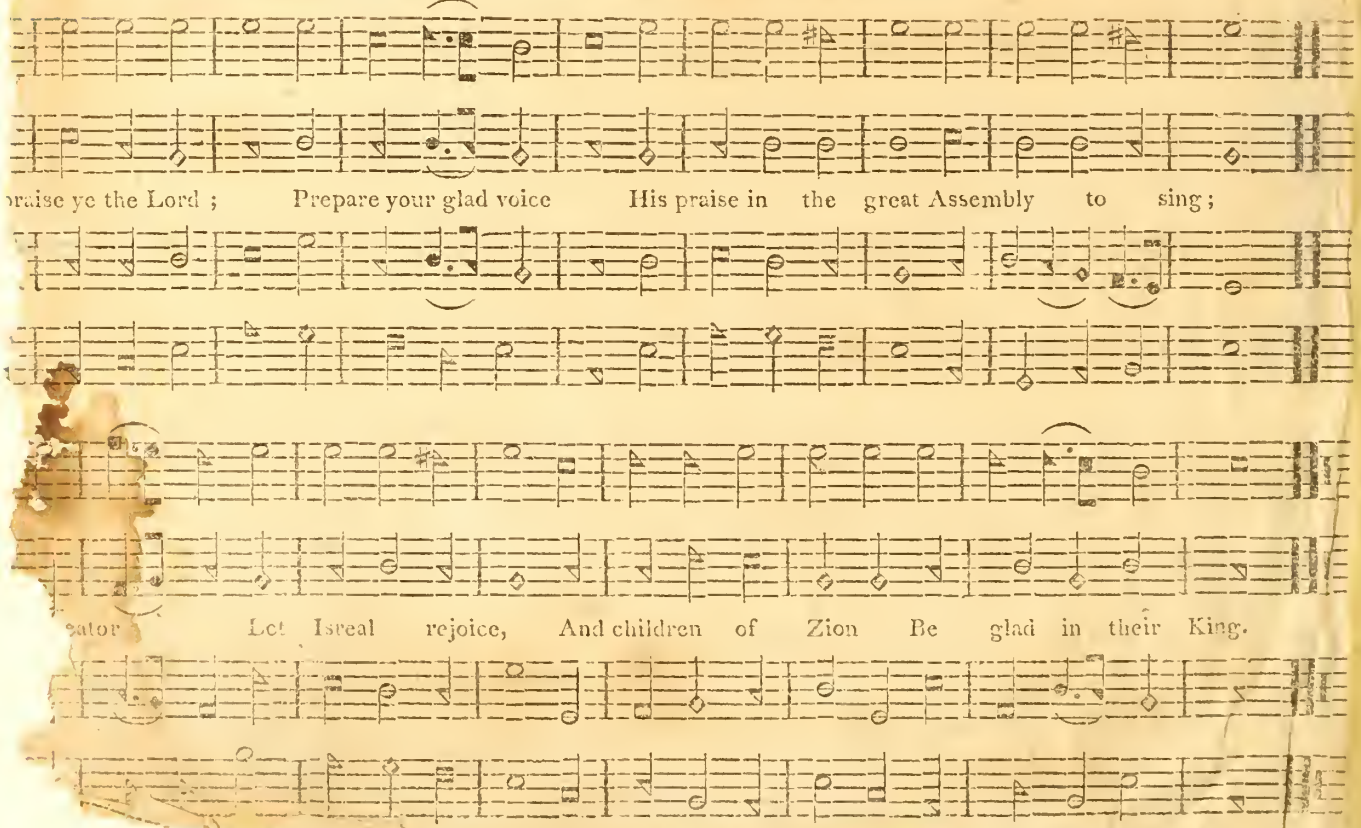
WINCHESTER. L. M. Sharp Key on C.



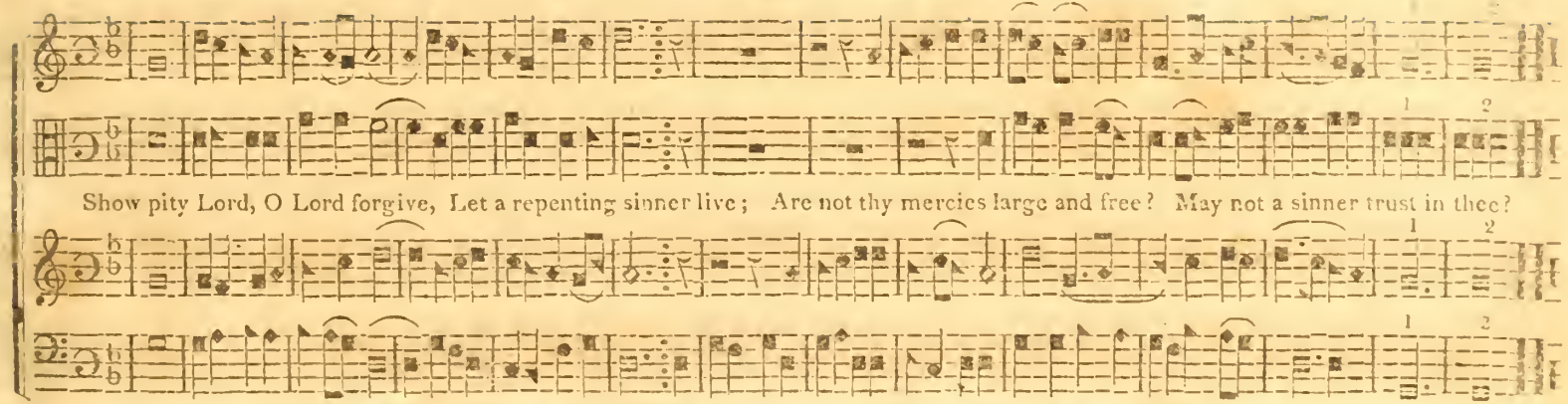
My refuge is the God of love, Why do my foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, To distant v



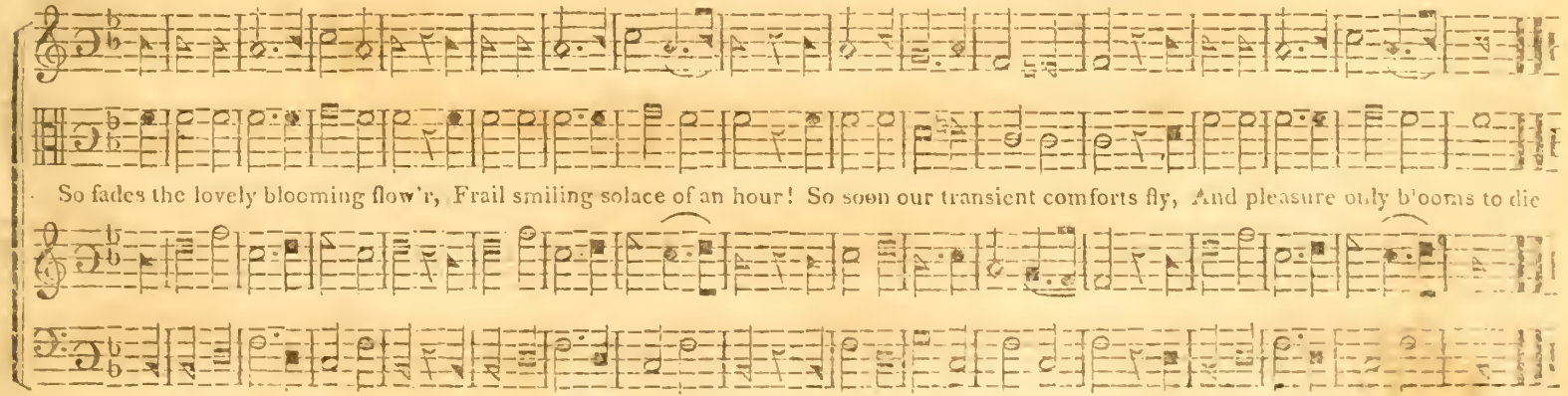
St. MICHAELS. P. M. Sharp Key on A.



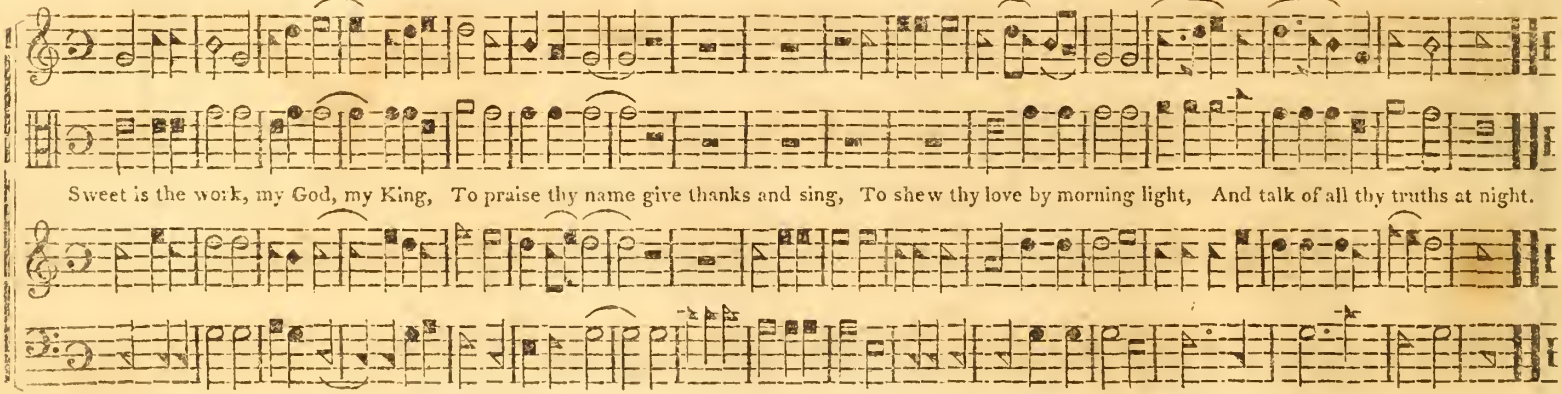
WILLIAMSTOWN. L. M. Flat Key on G.



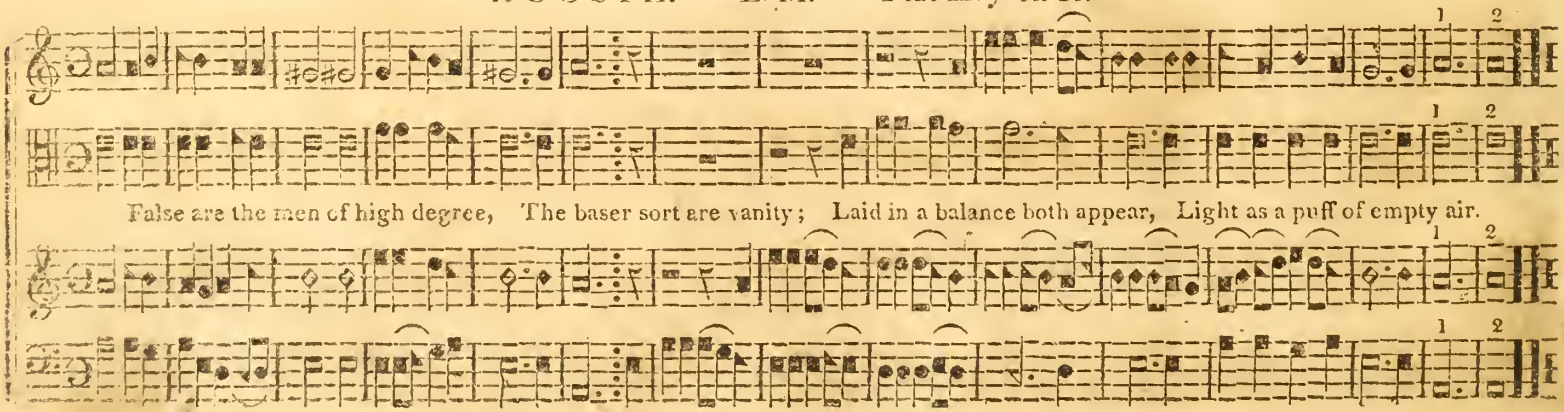
PLEYEL'S HYMN. C. M. Sharp Key on B.

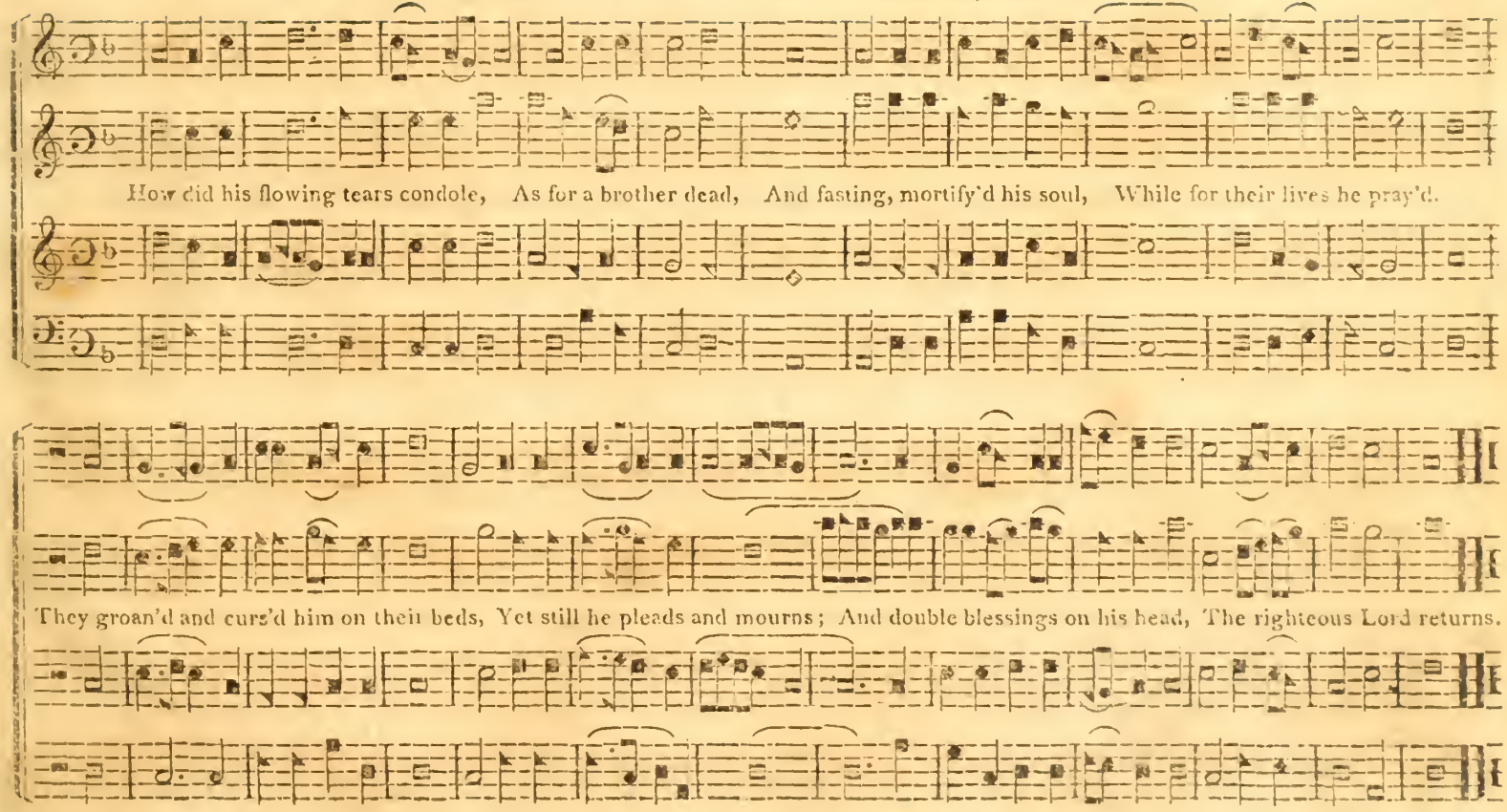


BRIDGEWATER. L. M. Sharp Key on C.



RUSSIA. L. M. Flat Key on A.

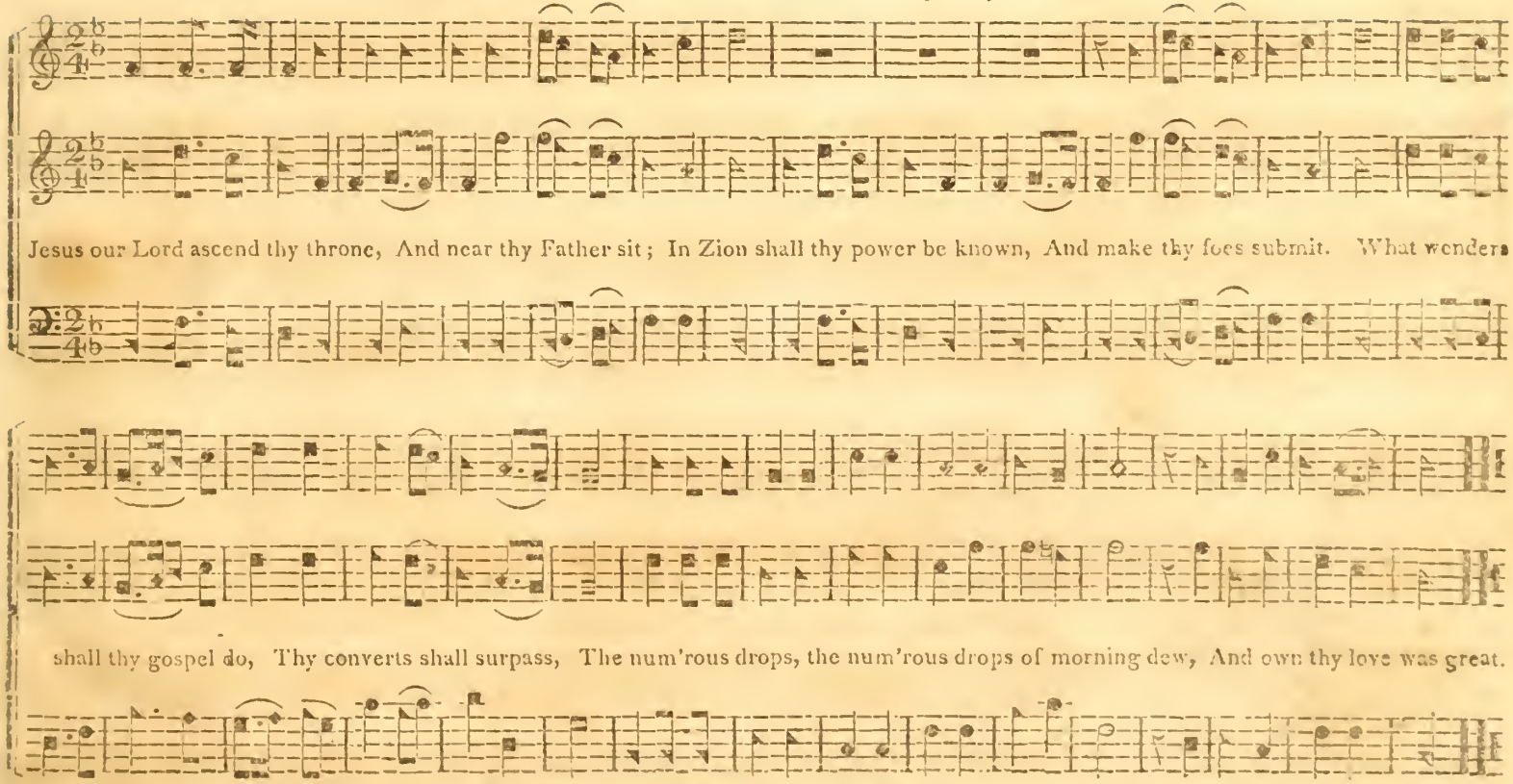



How did his flowing tears condole, As for a brother dead, And fasting, mortify'd his soul, While for their lives he pray'd.
They groan'd and curs'd him on their beds, Yet still he pleads and mourns; And double blessings on his head, The righteous Lord returns.

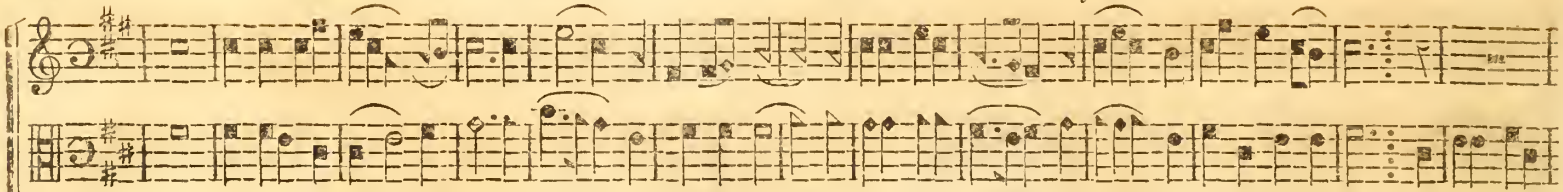
SHERBURNE. C. M. Sharp Key on D.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the

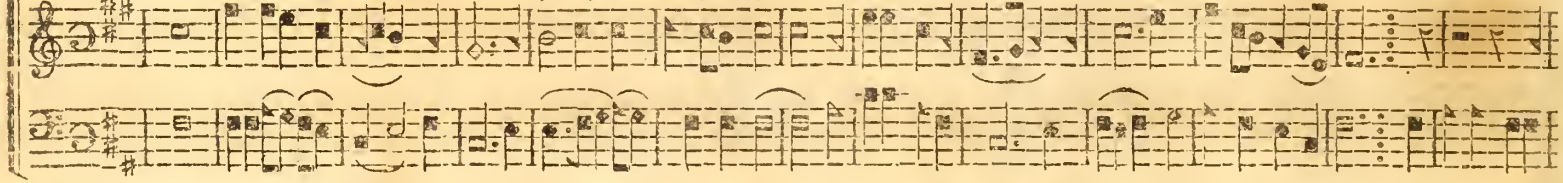
Lord came down And glory shone around. The angel, &c.

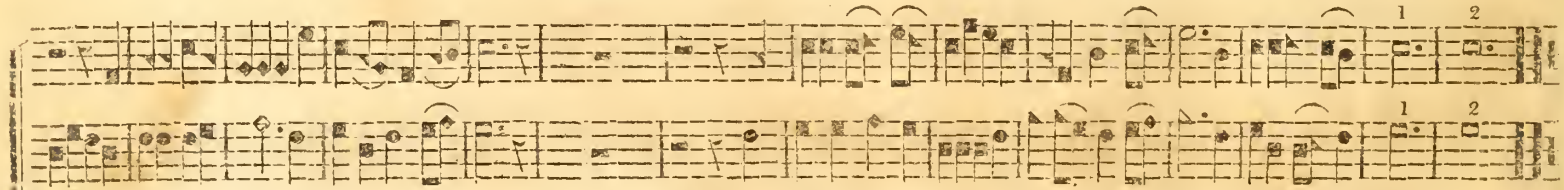

Jesus our Lord ascend thy throne, And near thy Father sit; In Zion shall thy power be known, And make thy foes submit. What wonders
shall thy gospel do, Thy converts shall surpass, The num'rous drops, the num'rous drops of morning dew, And own thy love was great.

REPENTANCE. C. M. Flat Key on F.

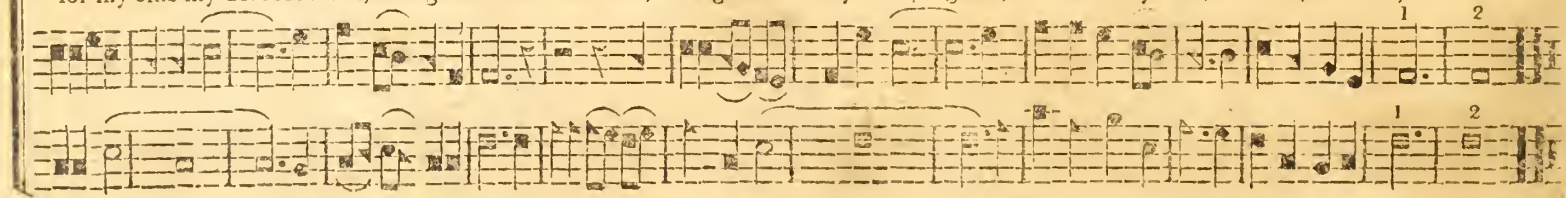


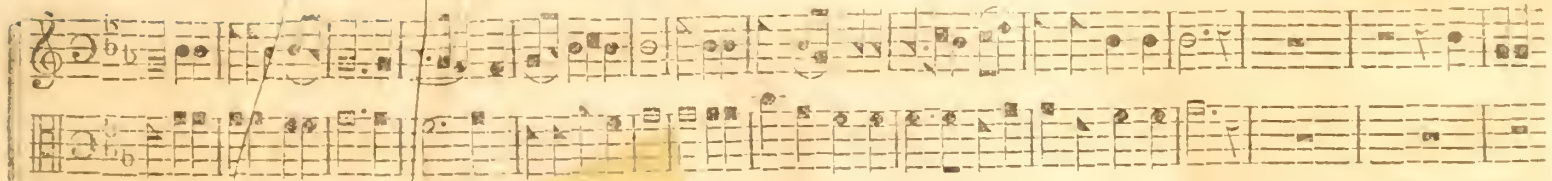
O, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my streaming eyes. 'Twas



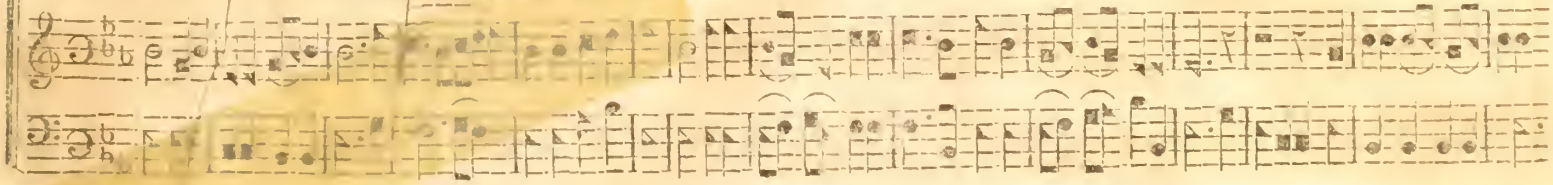


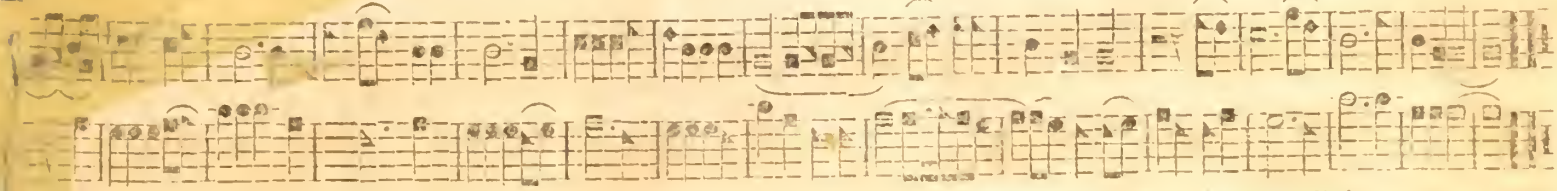
for my sins my dearest Lord, Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd away his dying life, For thee my soul, for thee, for thee, &c.



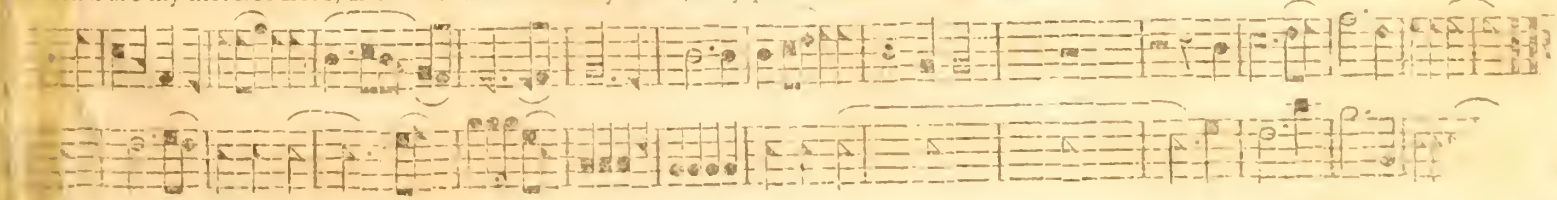


From all that dwell below the skies Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the redeemer's name be sung, Thro' every land by every tongue.

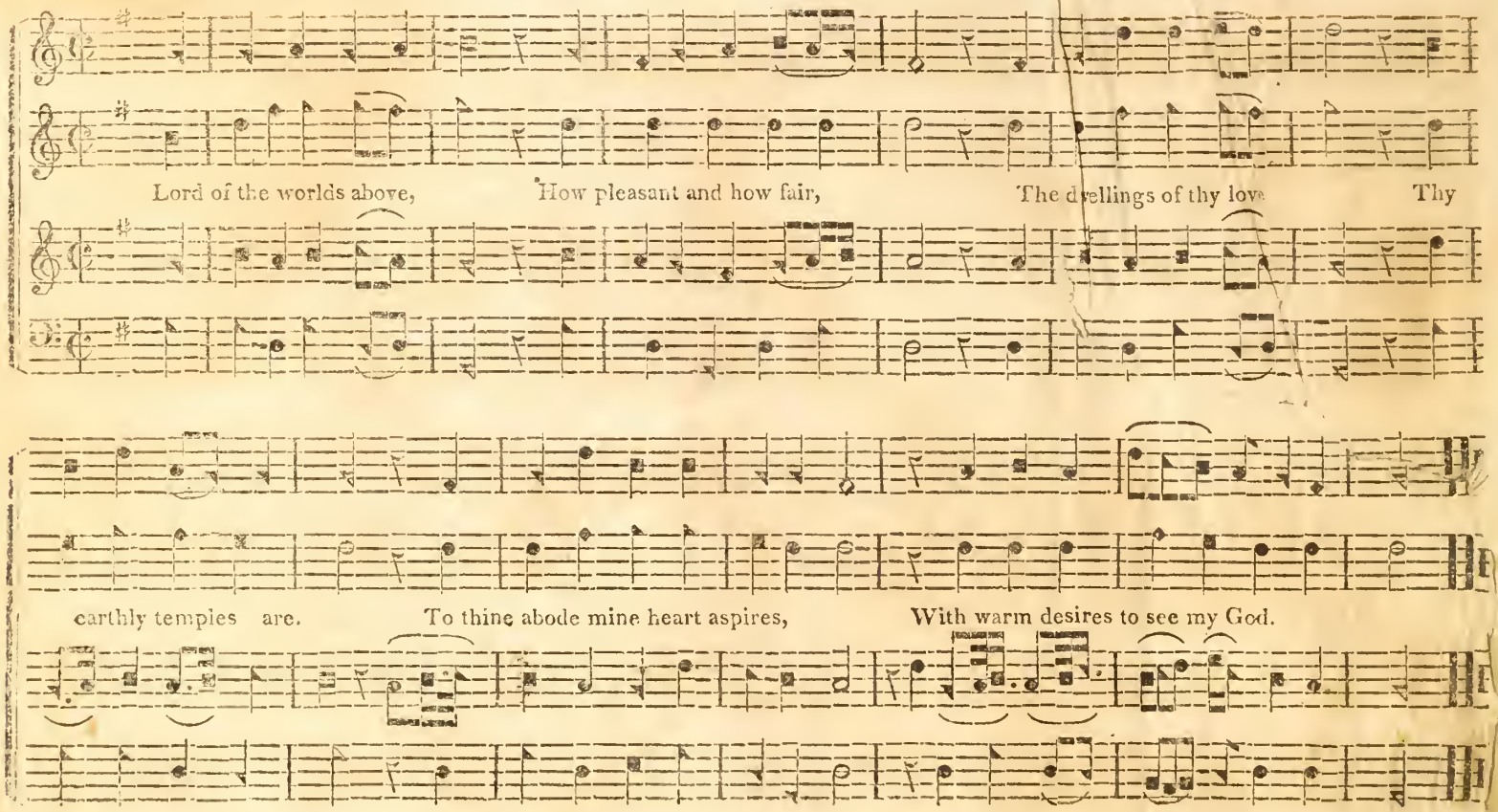




Eternal are thy mercies Lord, Eternal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, 'Till sun shall rise to set no more.



BETHESDA. P. M. Sharp Key on C.



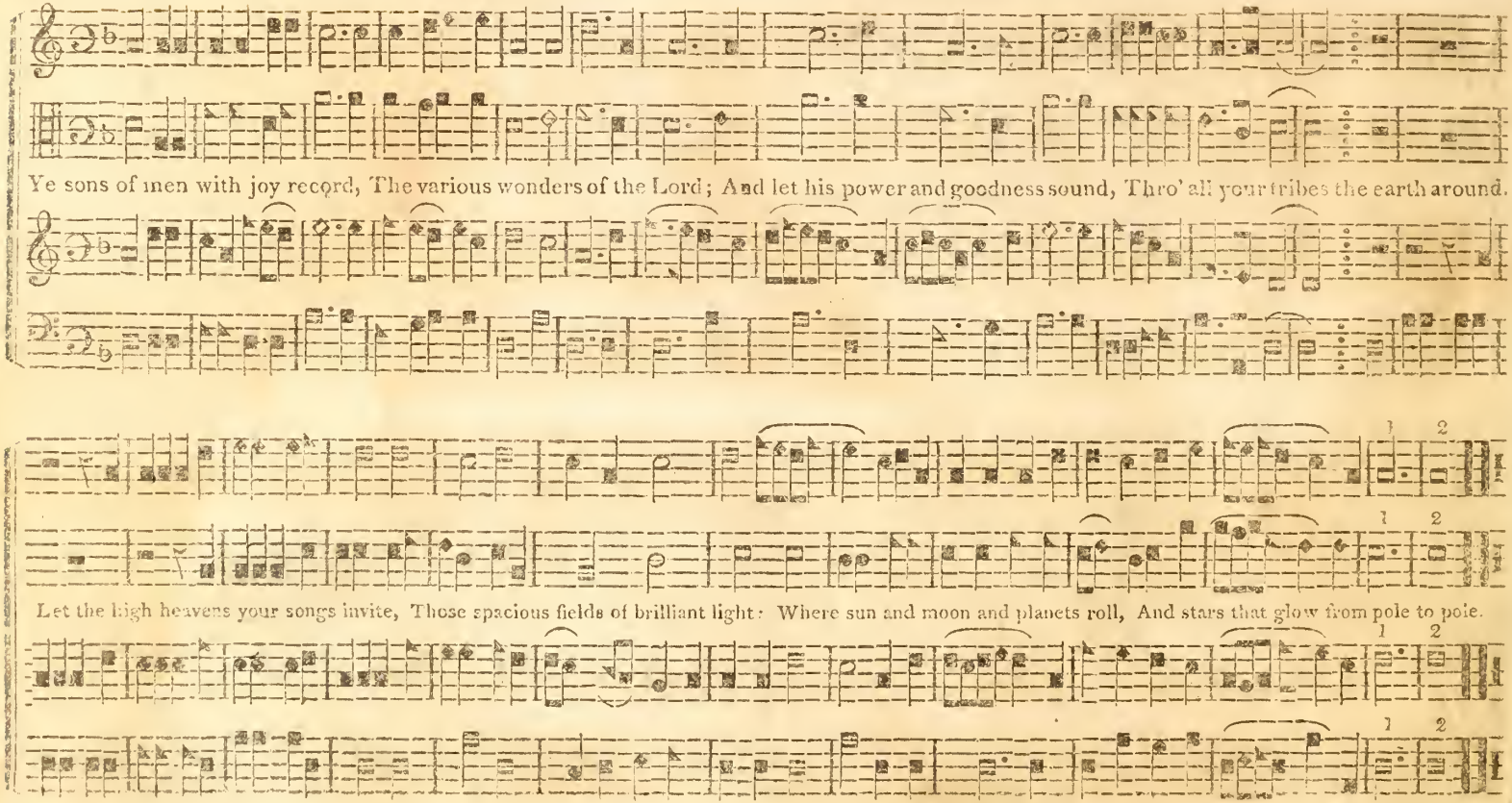
CORONATION. C. M. Sharp Key on A.

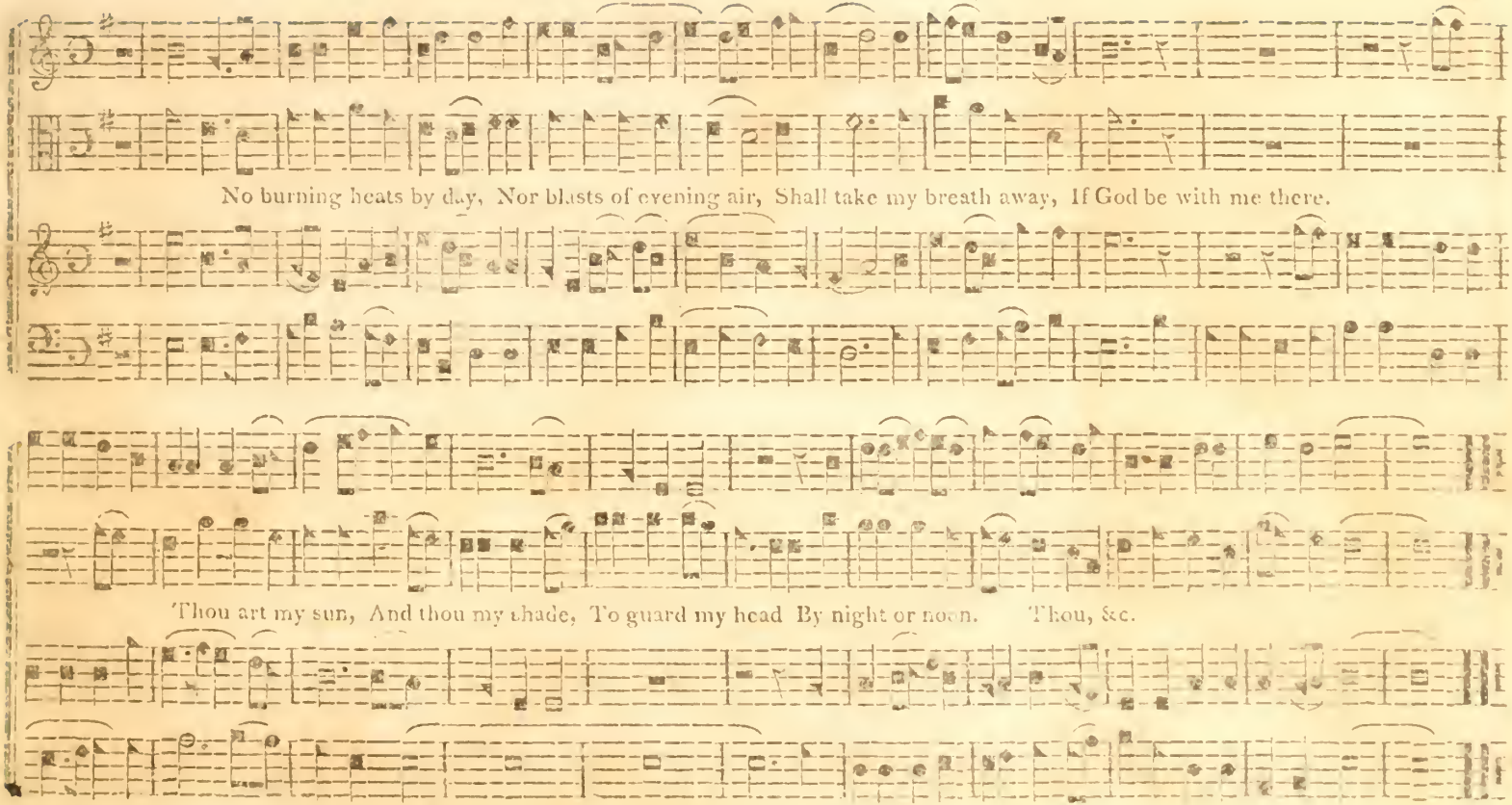
All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

SUTTON. S. M. Sharp Key on F.

Behold the lofty sky, Declares its maker God, And all his starry works on high, Proclaim his power abroad.

MONTAGUE. L. M. Flat Key on D.

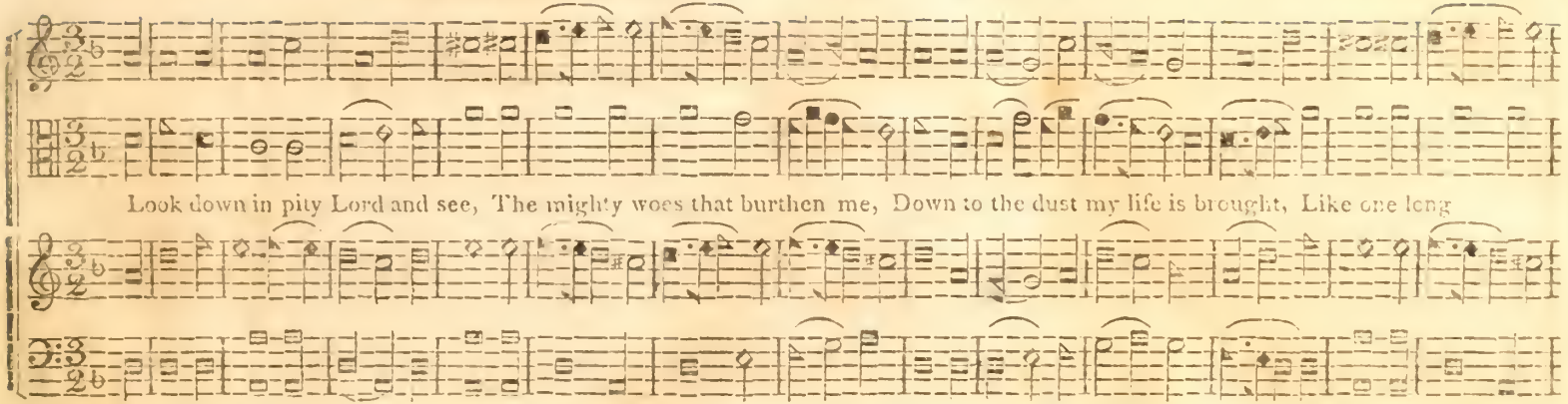



No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my breath away, If God be with me there.
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon. Thou, &c.

NEW JERUSALEM. C. M. Sharp Key on G.

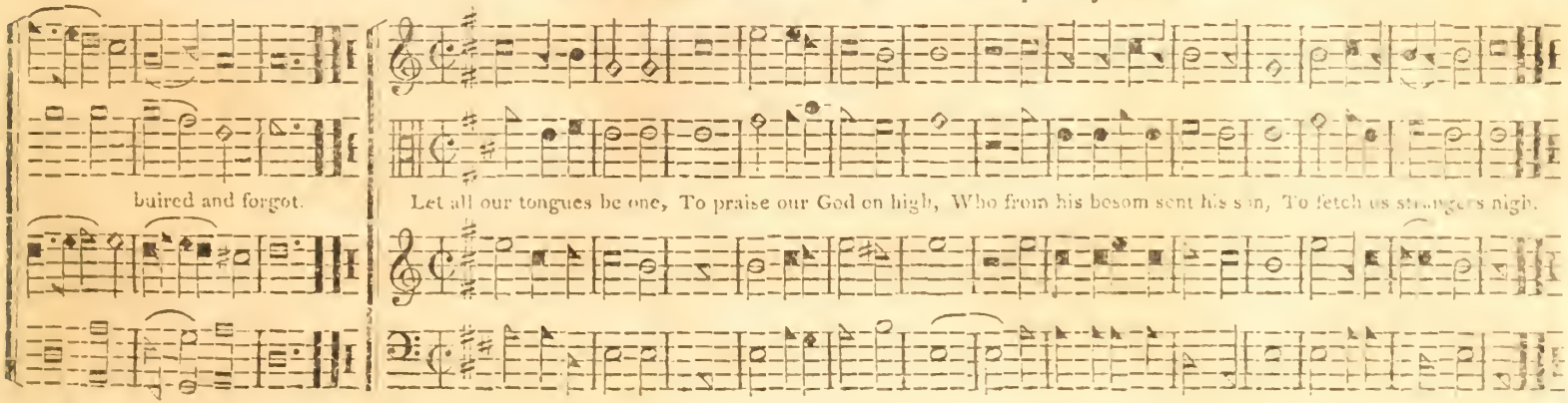
From the third heav'n where God resides, That holy happy place, The new Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace.

The new Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace.

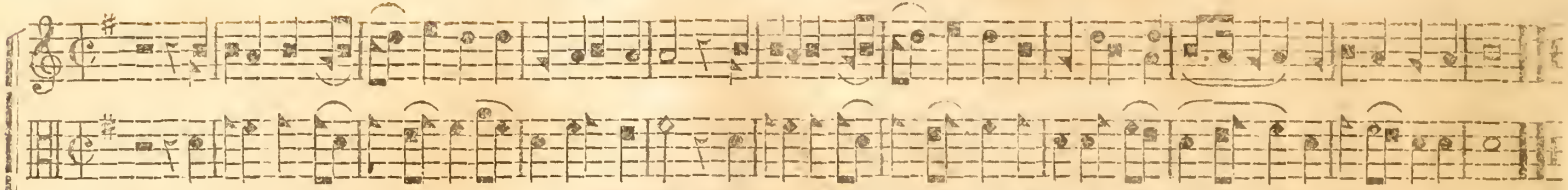


Continued.

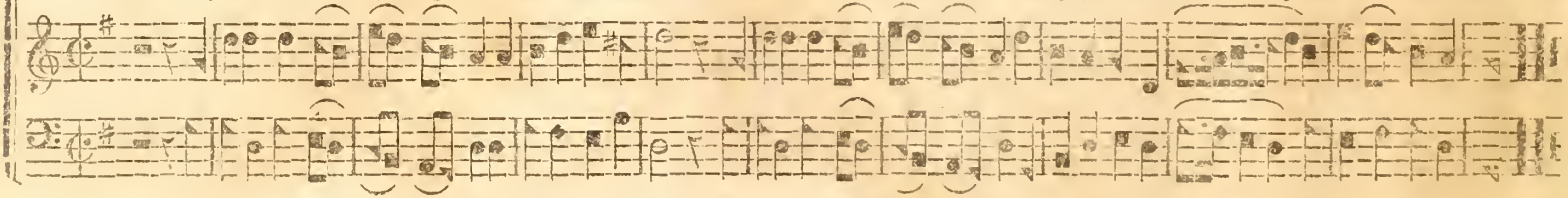
WARREN. S. M. Sharp Key on A.



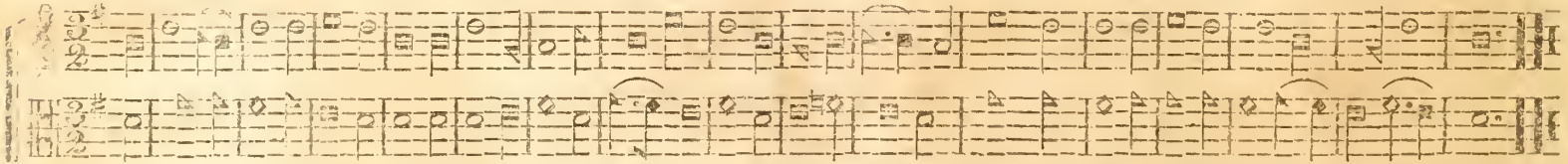
BRAY. C. M. Sharp Key on G.



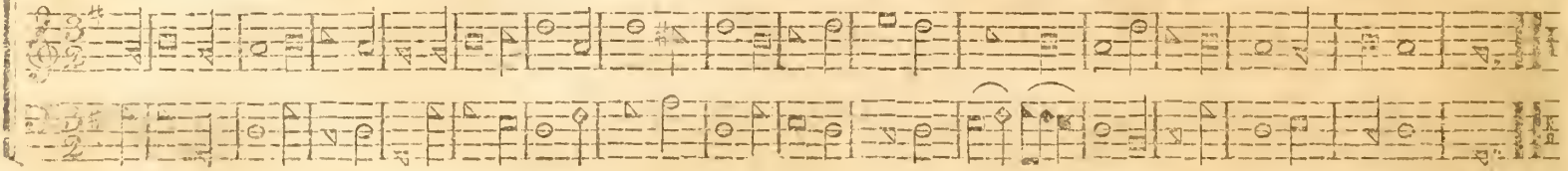
Awake my heart, arise my tongue, Prepare a tuneful voice, In God the life of all my joys, Aloud will I rejoice. Aloud, &c,

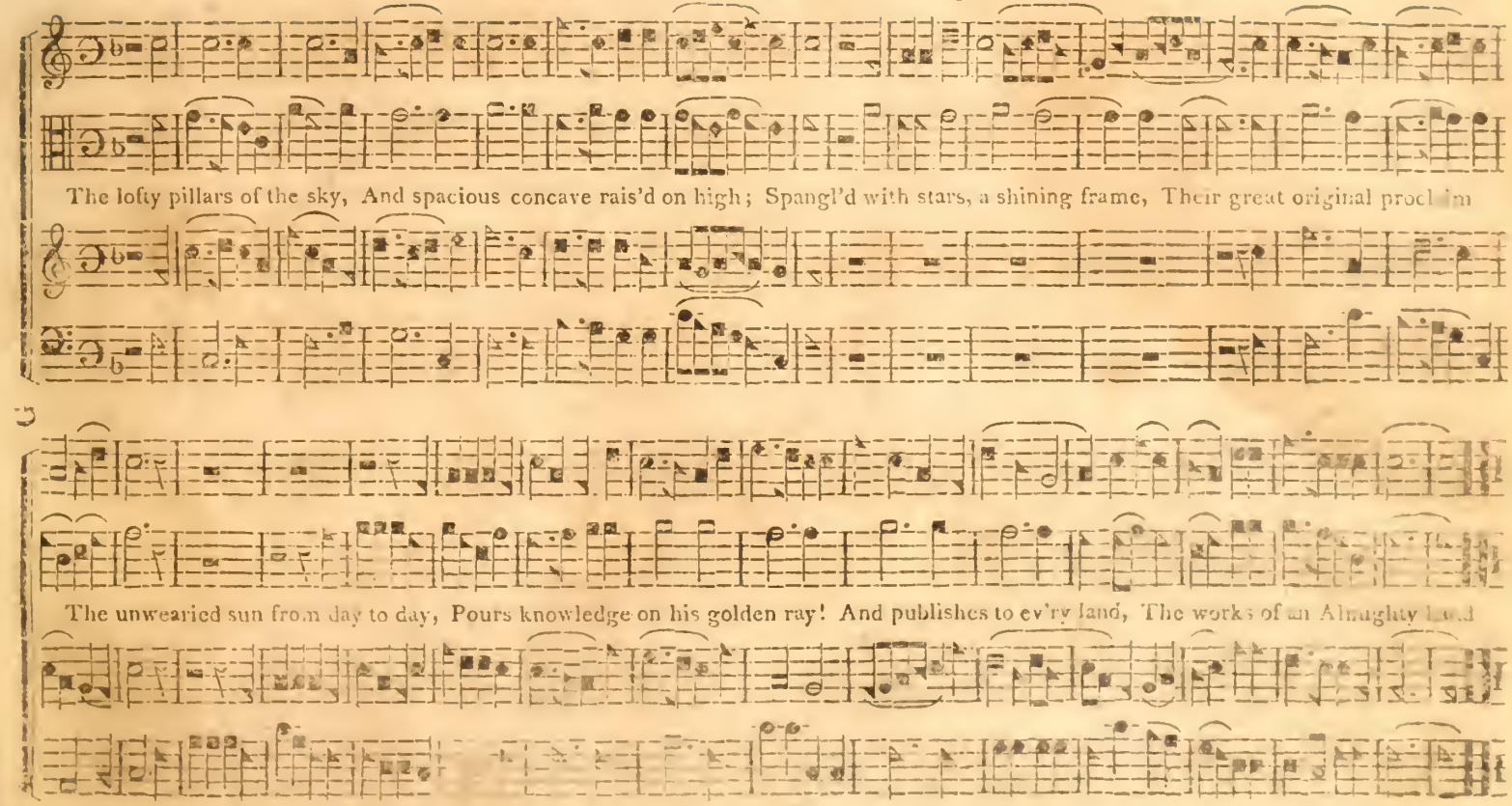


ANGEL'S HYMN. L. M. Sharp Key on G.

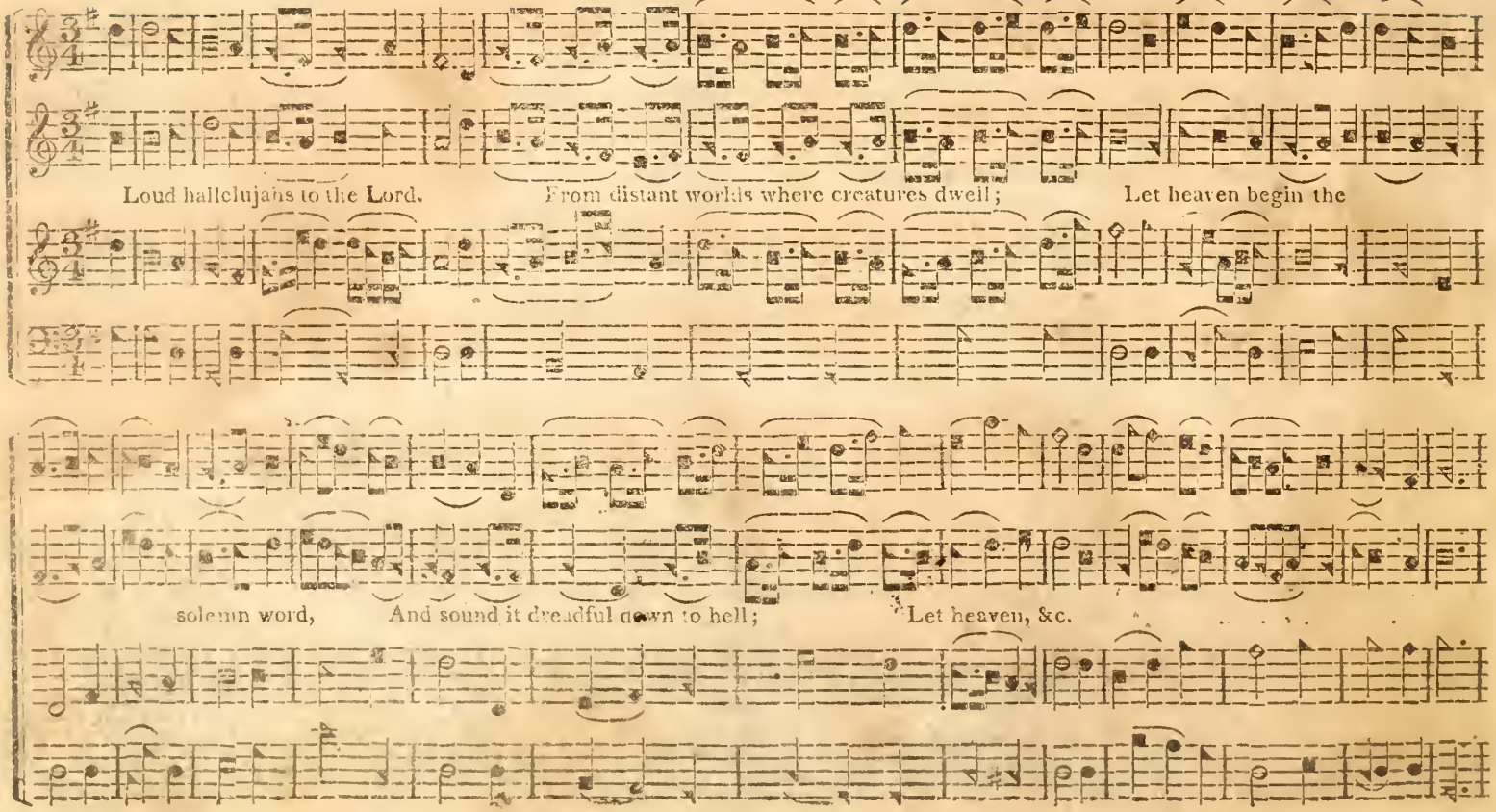


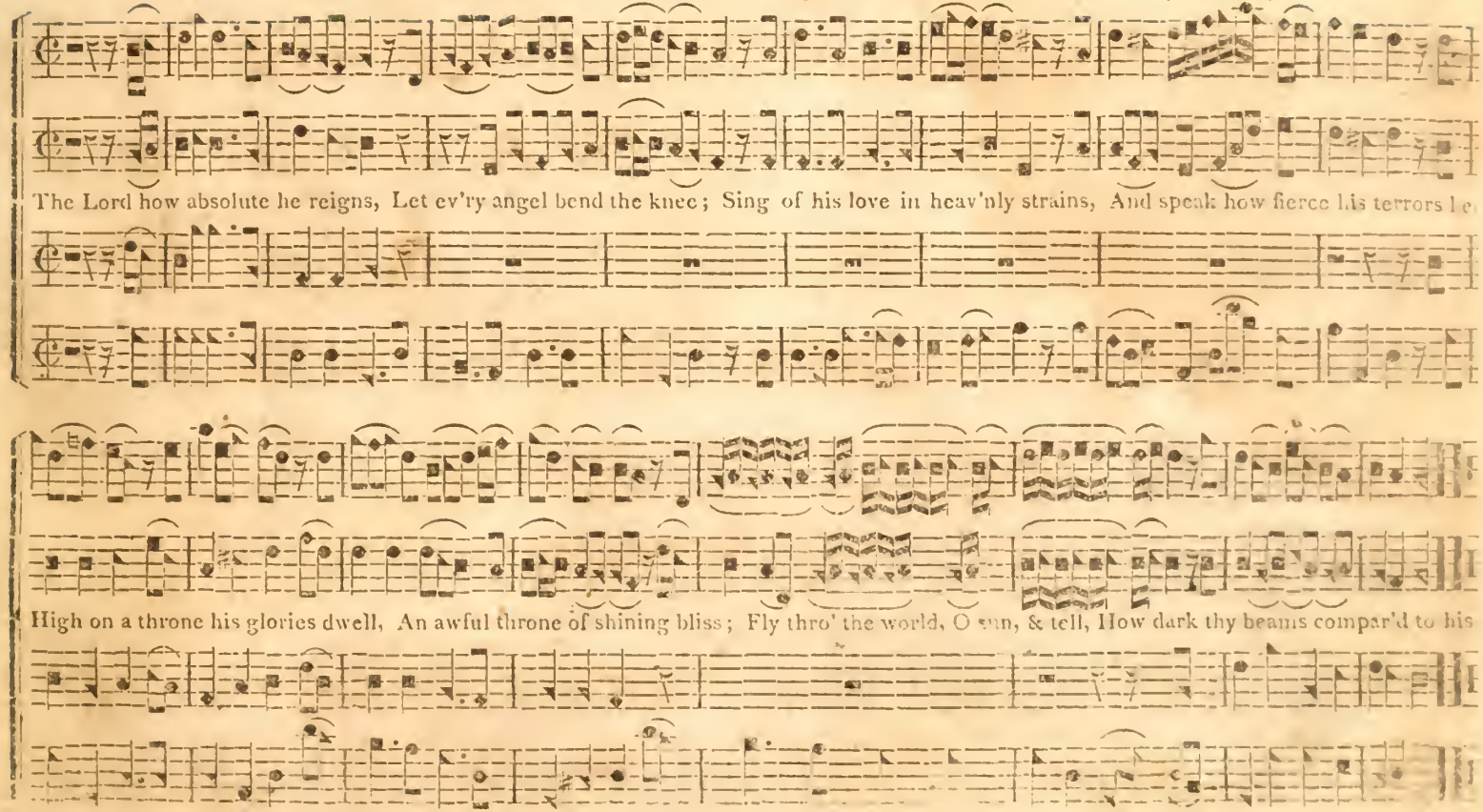
The God of our salvation hears, The groan of Sion mixt with tears, Yet when he comes with kind designs, Thro' all the way his terror shines.



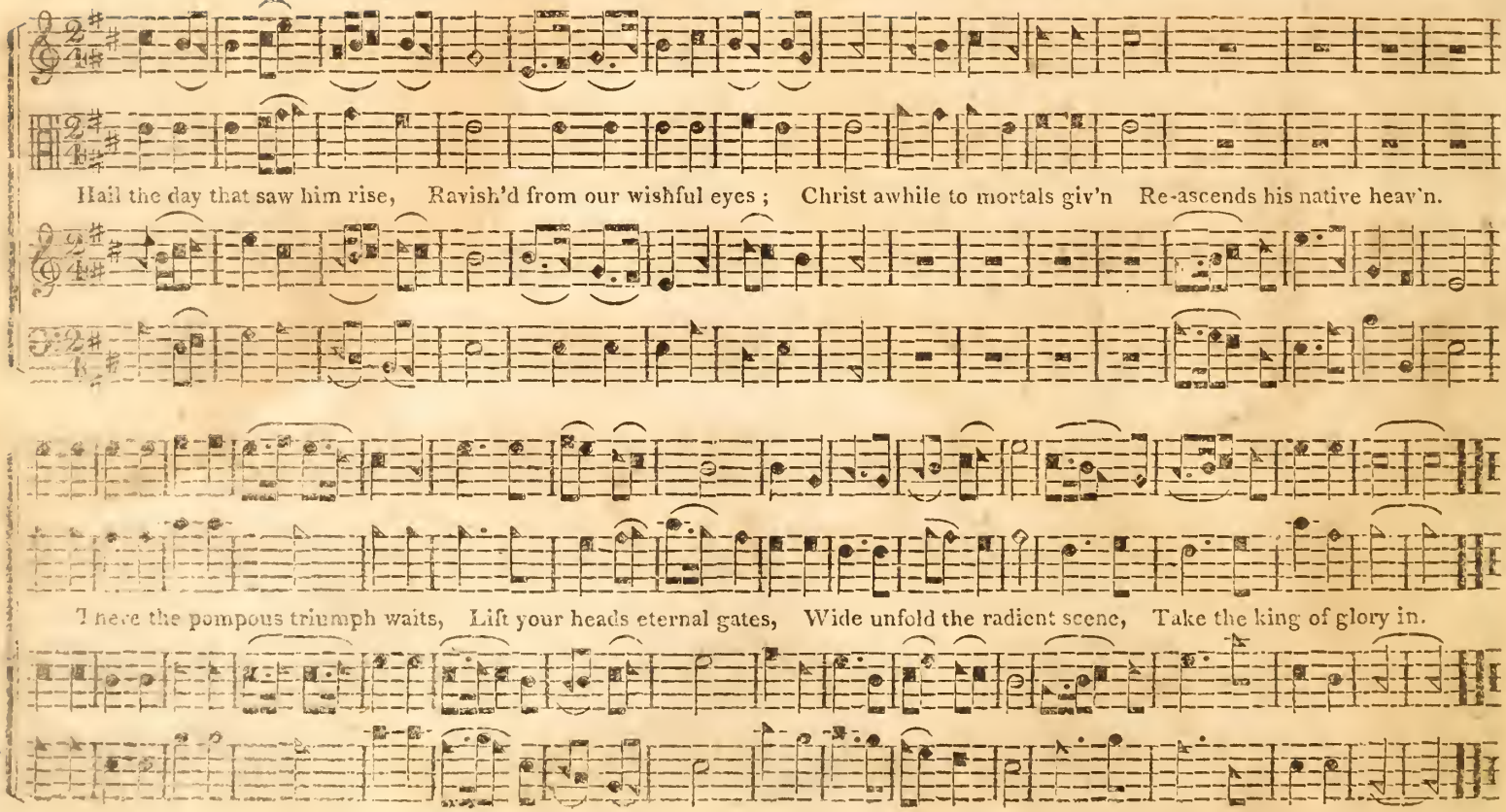

The lofty pillars of the sky, And spacious concave rais'd on high; Spangl'd with stars, a shining frame, Their great original proclaim
The unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray! And publishes to ev'ry land, The works of an Almighty hand

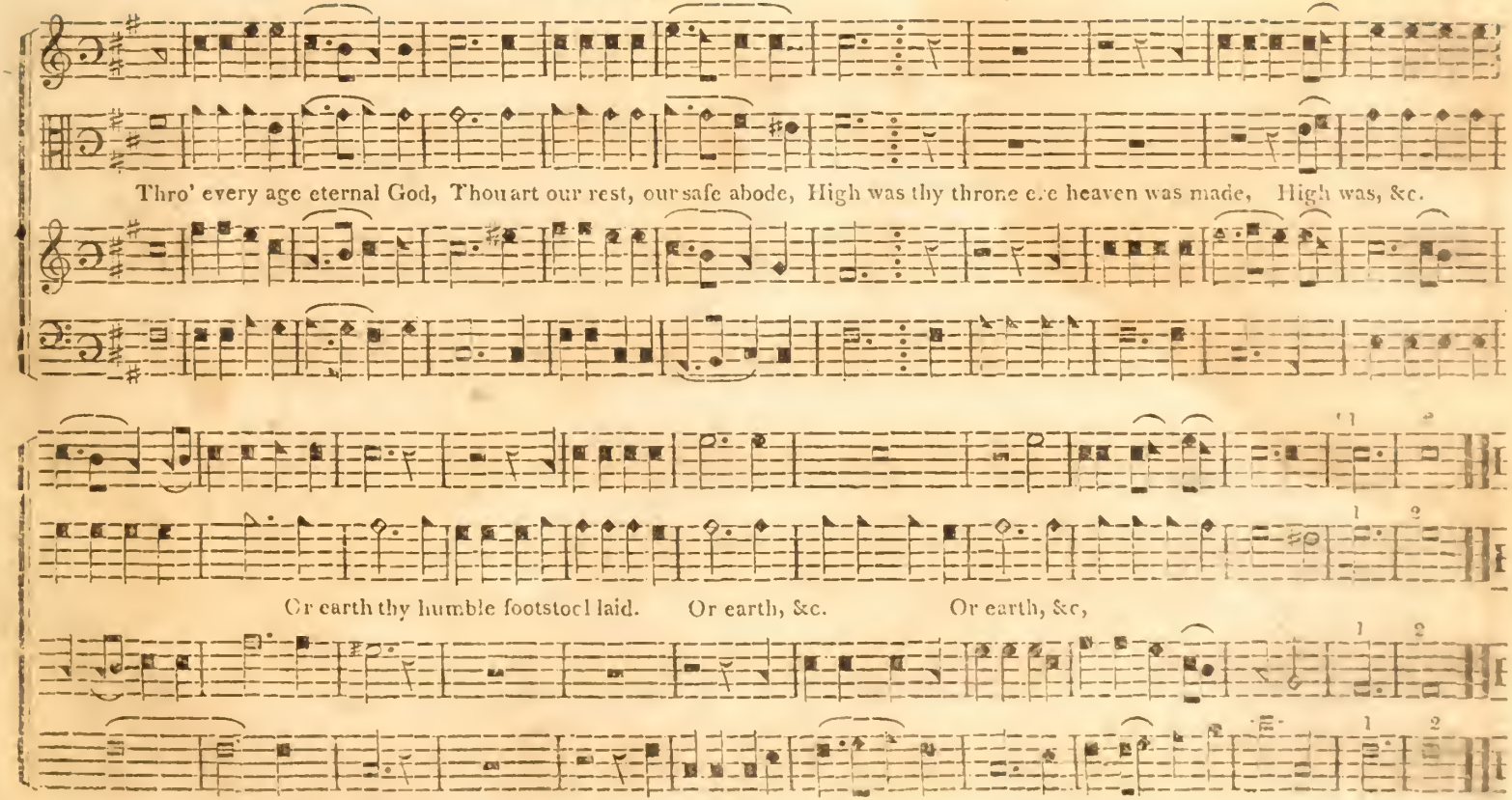
HUNDRED & FORTY-EIGHTH. C. M. Sharp Key on G.



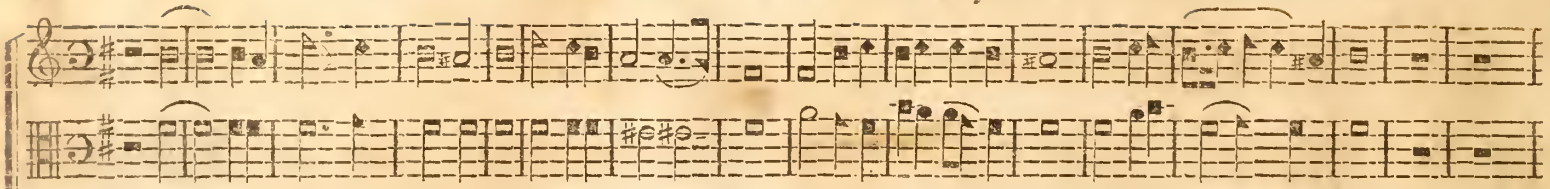

The Lord how absolute he reigns, Let ev'ry angel bend the knee; Sing of his love in heav'nly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors le
High on a throne his glories dwell, An awful throne of shining bliss; Fly thro' the world, O sun, & tell, How dark thy beams compar'd to his

MIDDLETOWN. P. M. Sharp Key on A.

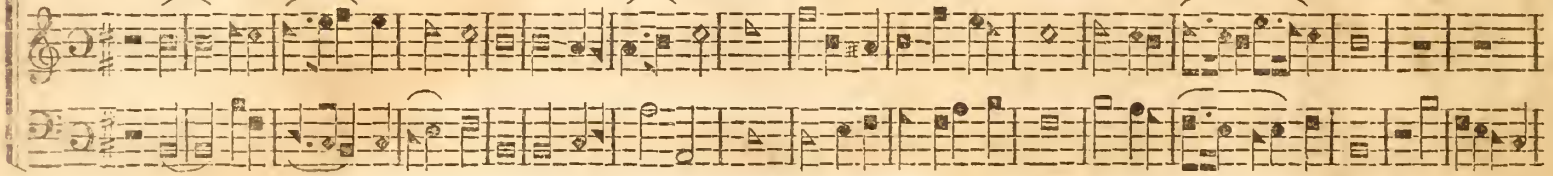


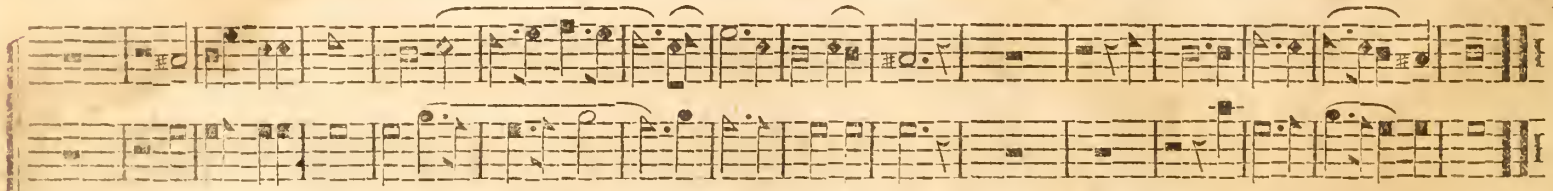

Thro' every age eternal God, Thou art our rest, our safe abode, High was thy throne ere heaven was made, High was, &c.
Or earth thy humble footstool laid. Or earth, &c. Or earth, &c,

WALPOLE. C. M. Flat Key on B.

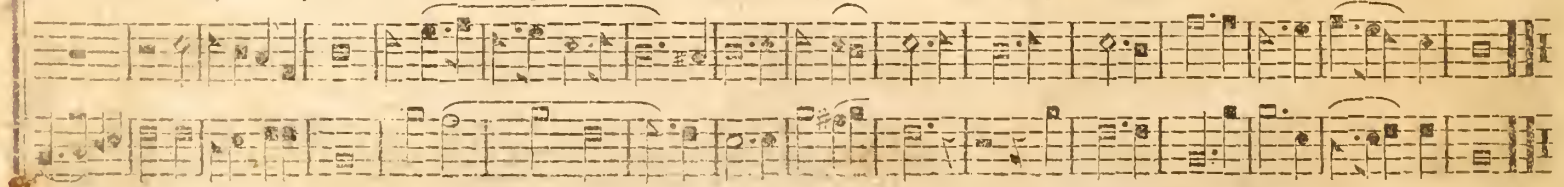


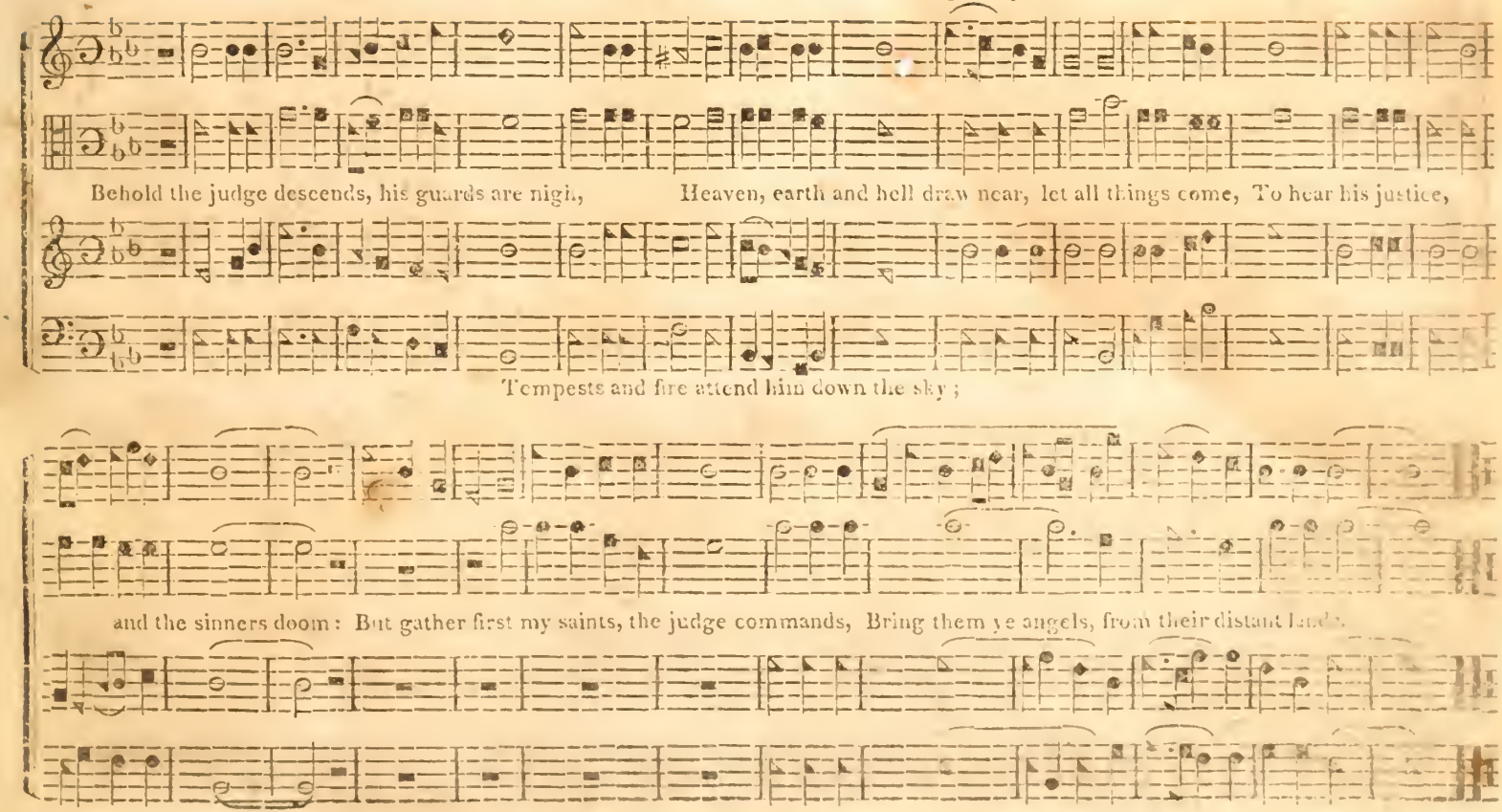
O, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my streaming eyes.



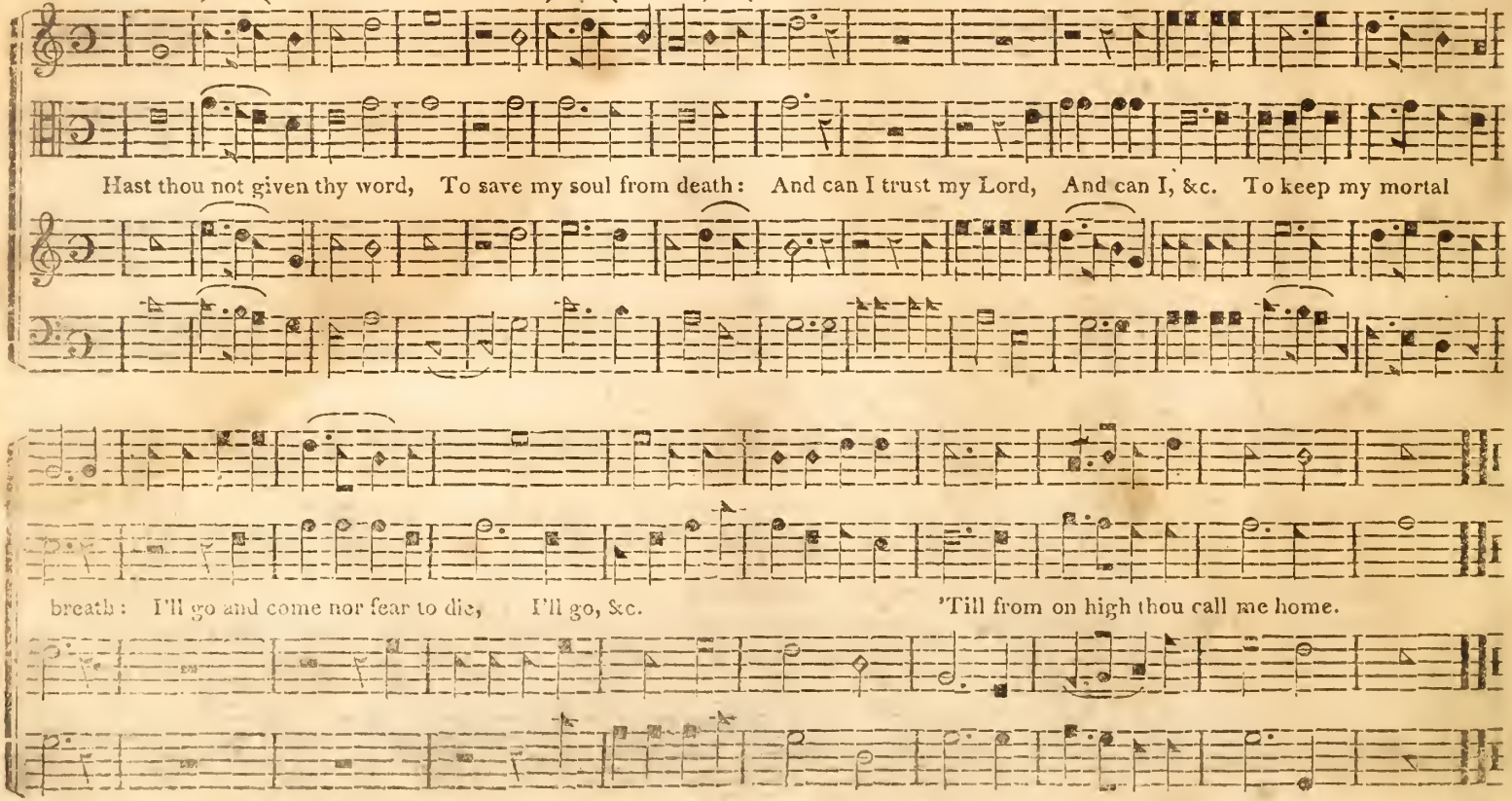


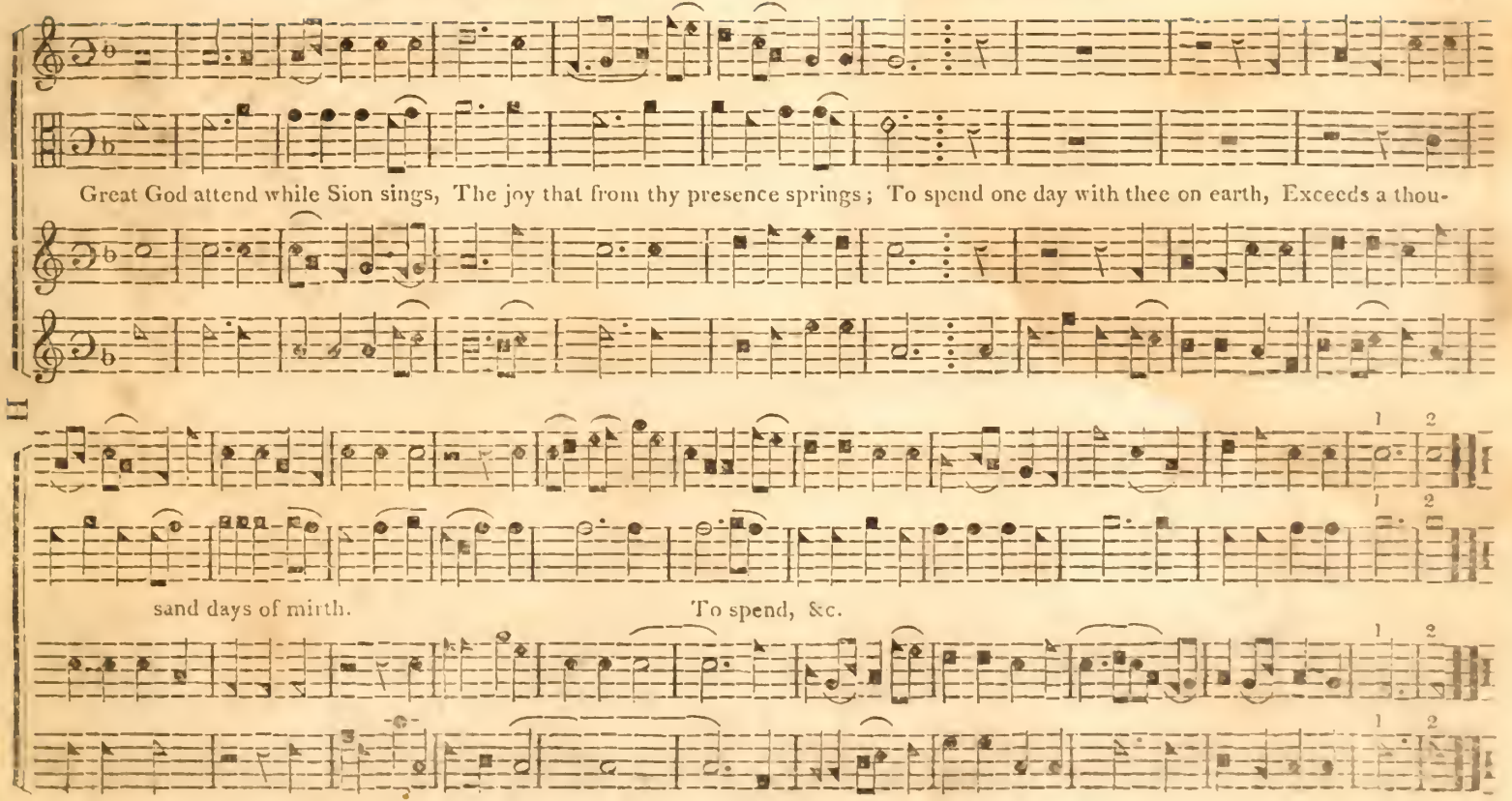
'Twas for my sins my dearest Lord, Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd away his dying life, For thee my soul, for thee.




Behold the judge descends, his guards are nigh, Heaven, earth and hell draw near, let all things come, To hear his justice,
Tempests and fire attend him down the sky;
and the sinners doom: But gather first my saints, the judge commands, Bring them ye angels, from their distant lands.

HUNDRED & THIRTY-SIXTH. P. M. Sharp Key on C.




Great God attend while Sion sings, The joy that from thy presence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thou-
sand days of mirth.
To spend, &c.

DENMARK. L. M. Sharp Key on D.

Air. Moderato.

Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone, He can create, and he destroy.

He can create, and he destroy. His sov'reign pow'r without our aid, Made us of clay and form'd us men, And

Adante Affettueso.

when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again. We are his

people, we his care, Our souls and all our mortal frame; What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to thy name.

Treble. Adante Affettuoso.

We are his people, we his care, Our souls and all our mortal frame; What

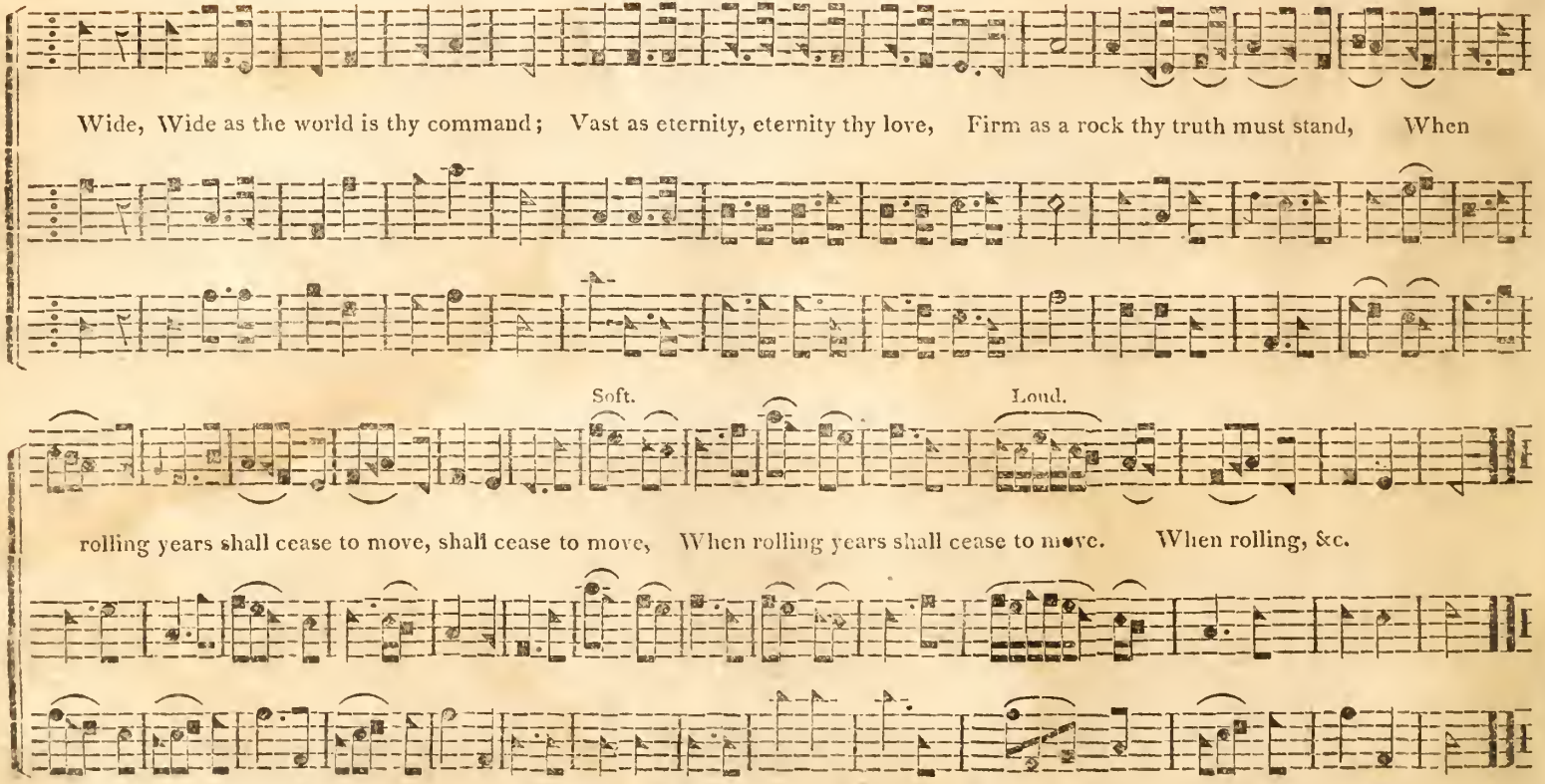
lasting, lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to thy name.

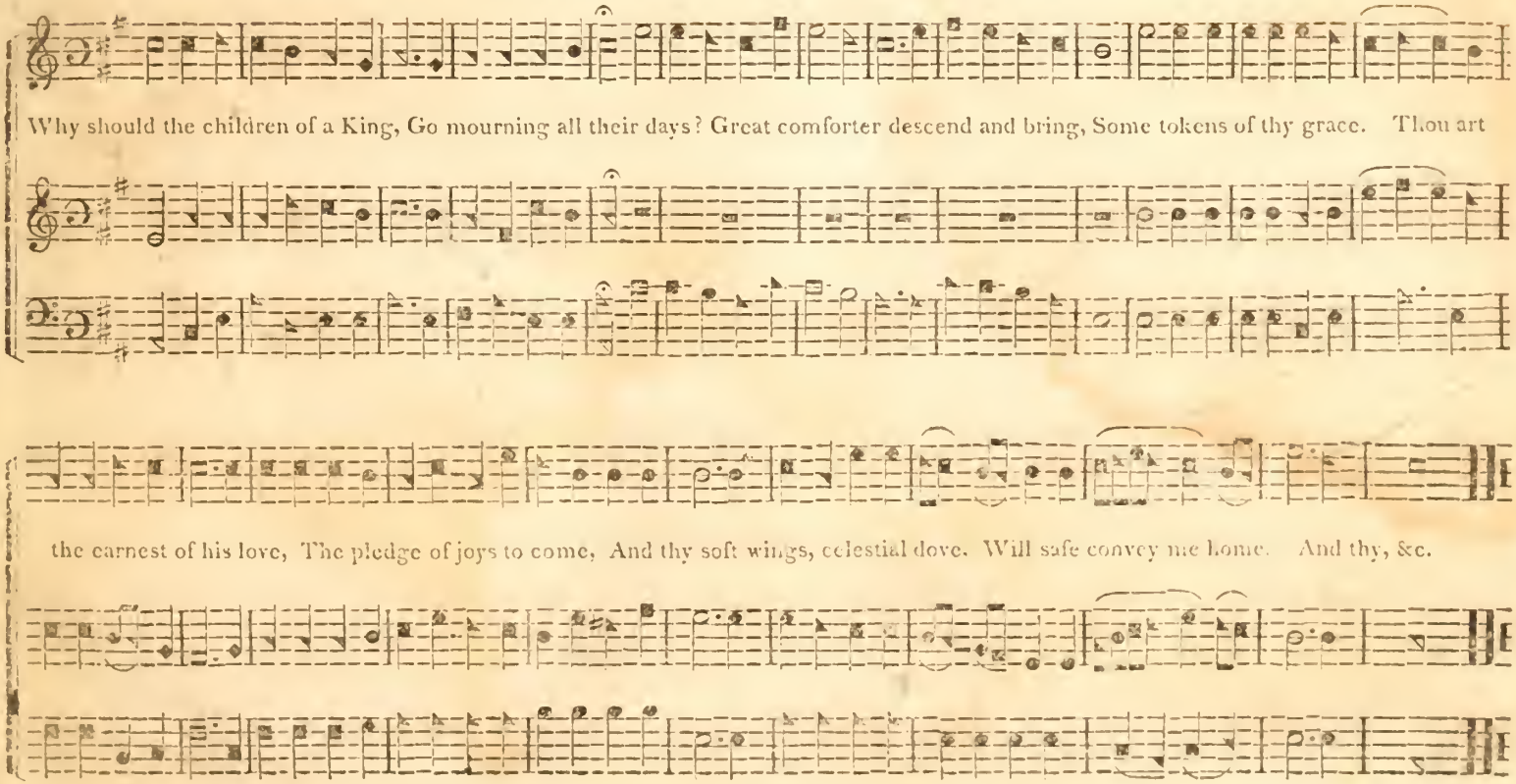
What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to thy name.

Loud. Soft. Loud.

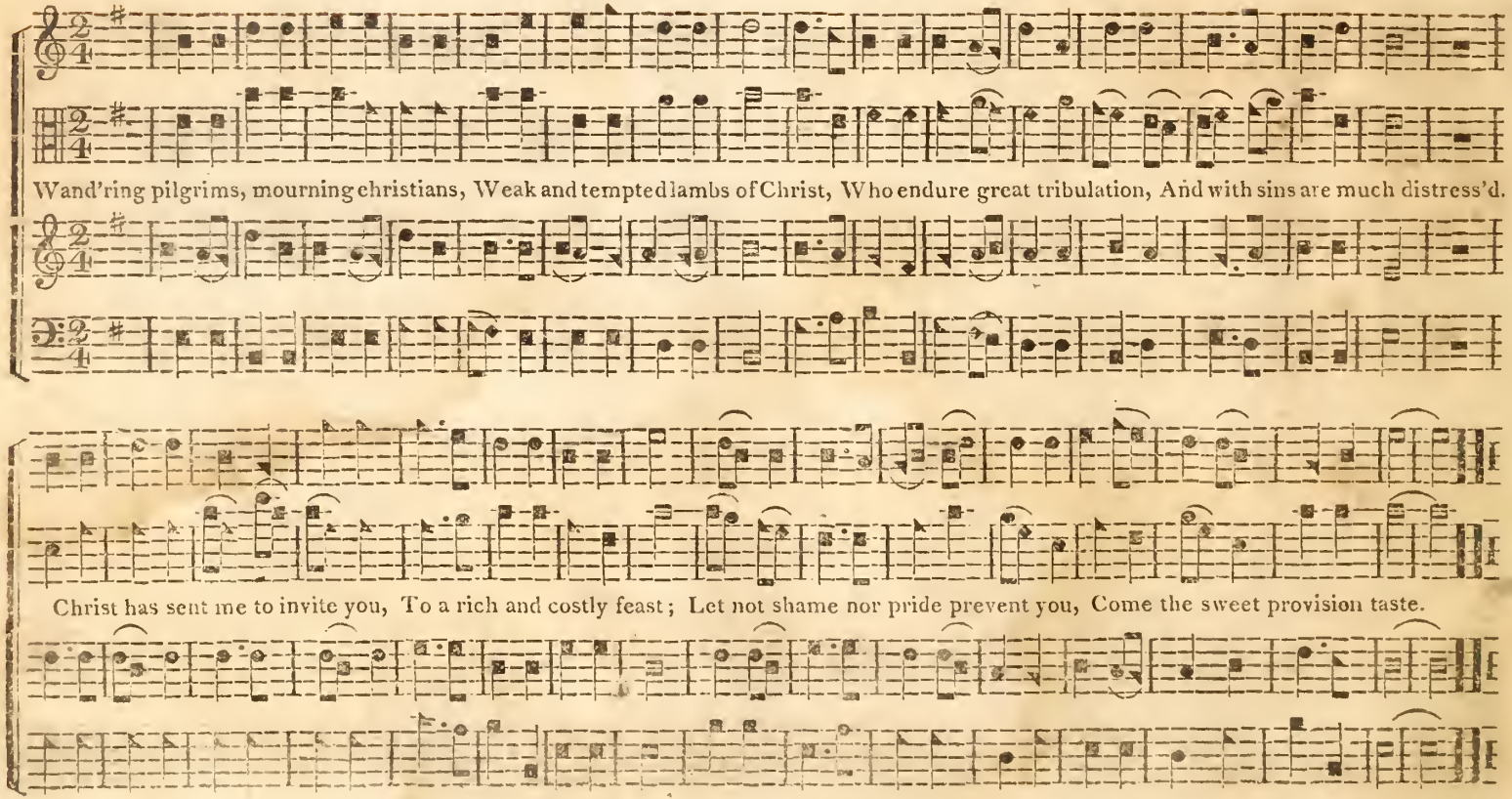
We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our voices raise, And earth, and earth, with her ten thousand, thousand

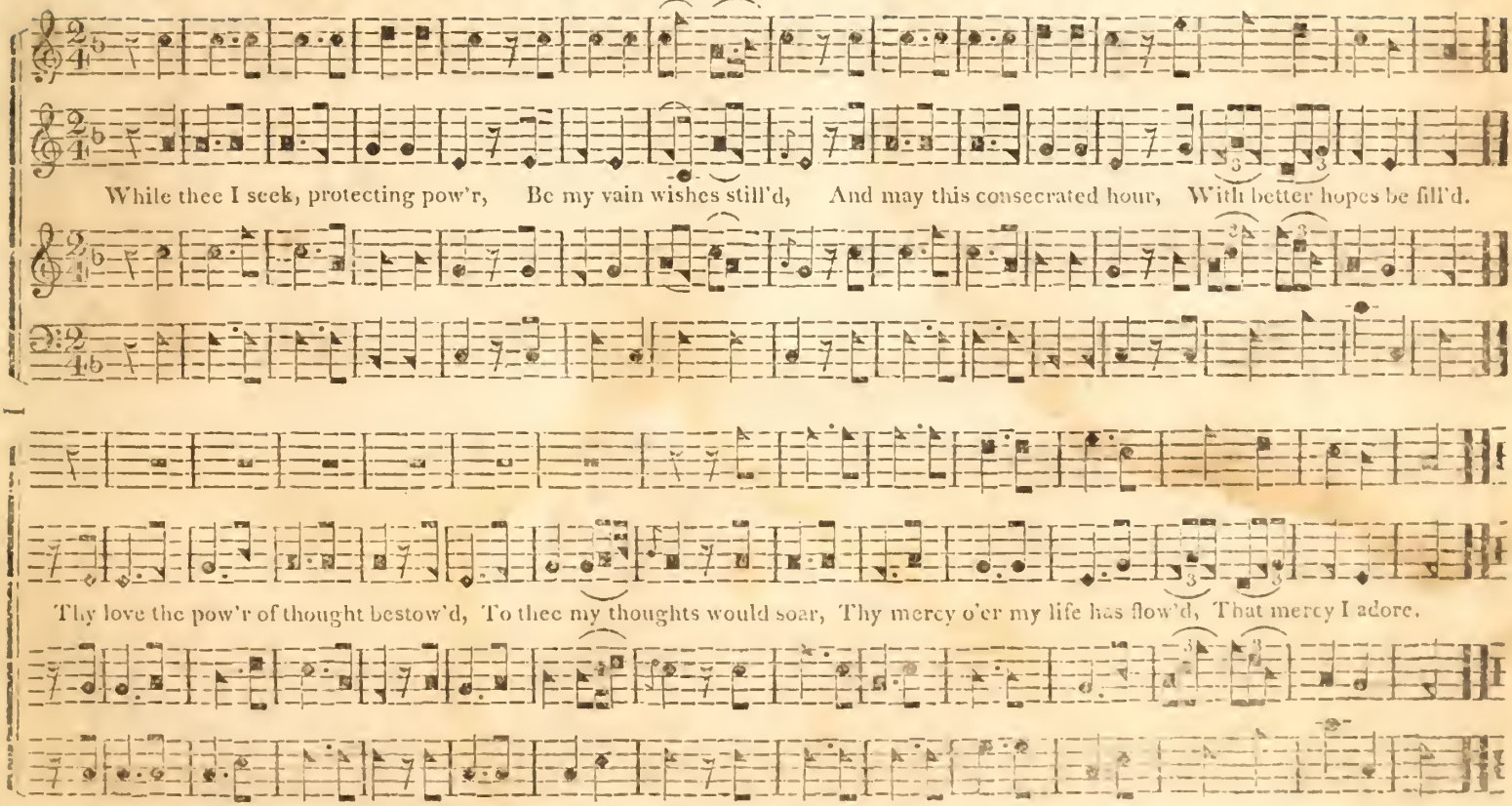
tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.


Wide, Wide as the world is thy command; Vast as eternity, eternity thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When
Soft.
Loud.
rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move. When rolling, &c.

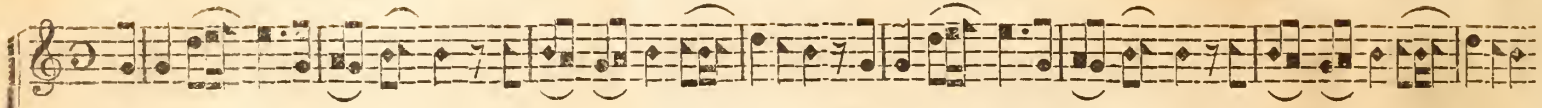

Why should the children of a King, Go mourning all their days? Great comforter descend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace. Thou art
the earnest of his love, The pledge of joys to come, And thy soft wings, celestial dove. Will safe convey me home. And thy, &c.

ROME. P. M. Flat Key on E.

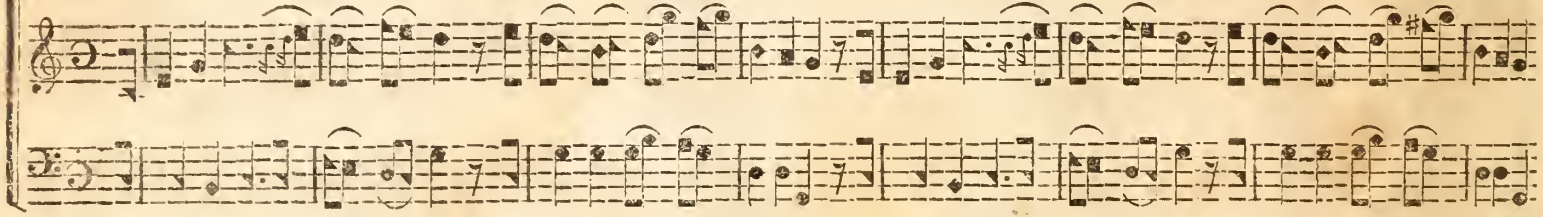



While thee I seek, protecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd, And may this consecrated hour, With better hopes be fill'd.
Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar, Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mercy I adore.

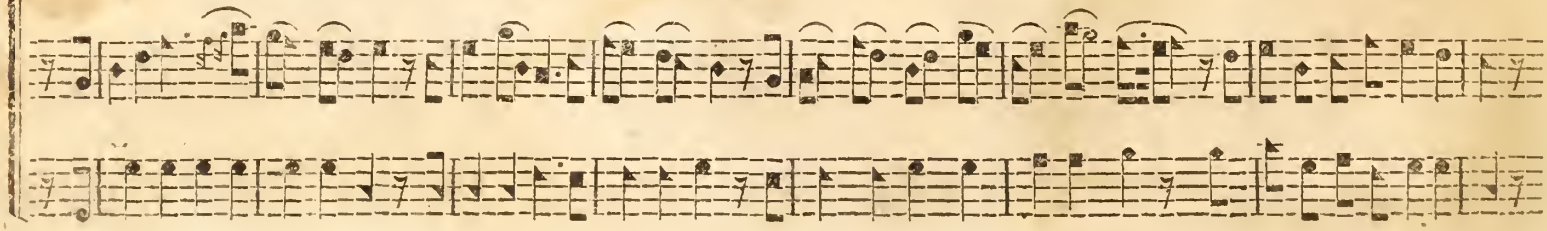
HABAKKUK. P. M. Sharp Key on C.

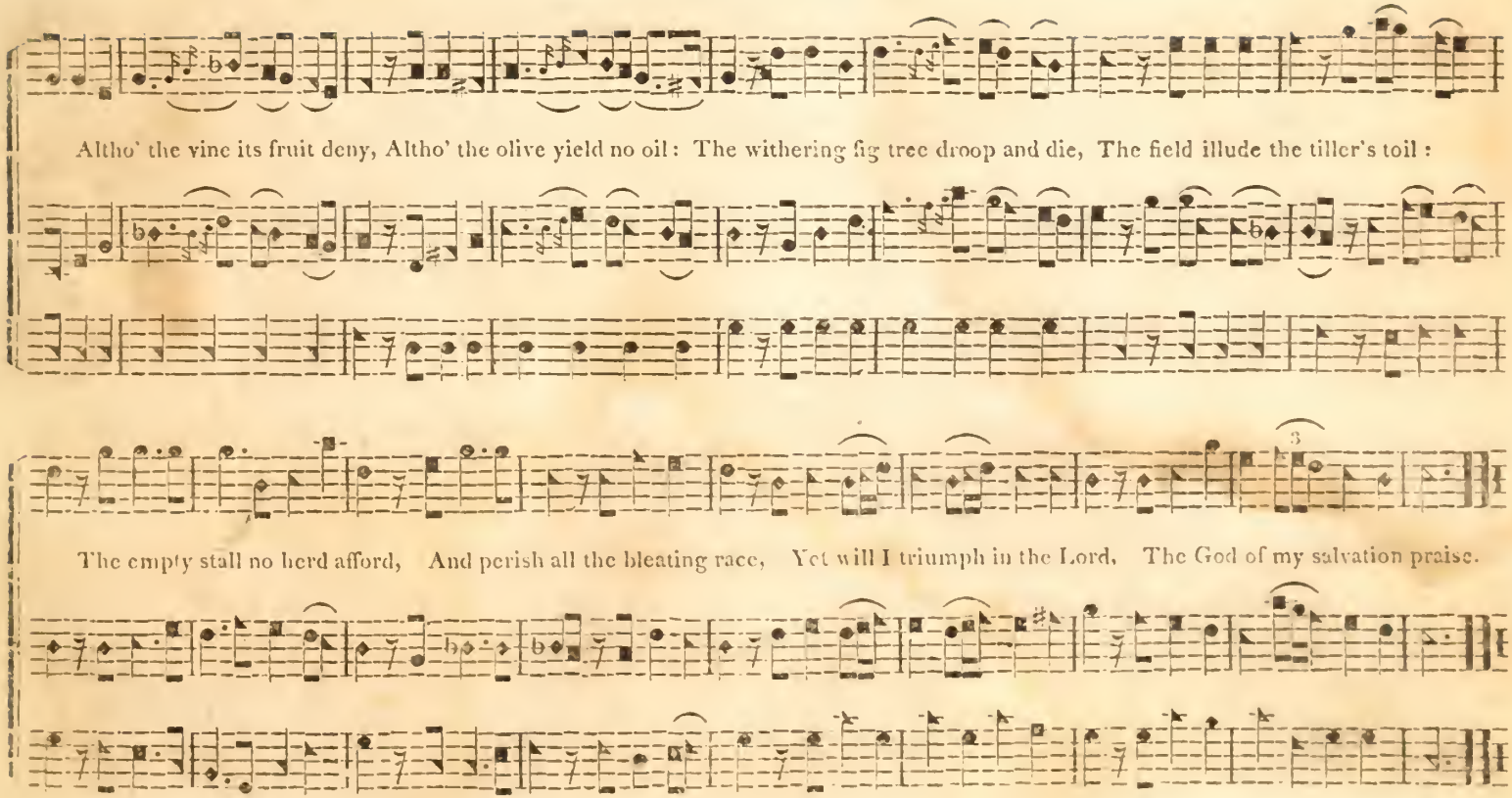


Away my unbelieving fear! Fear shall in me no more take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face.

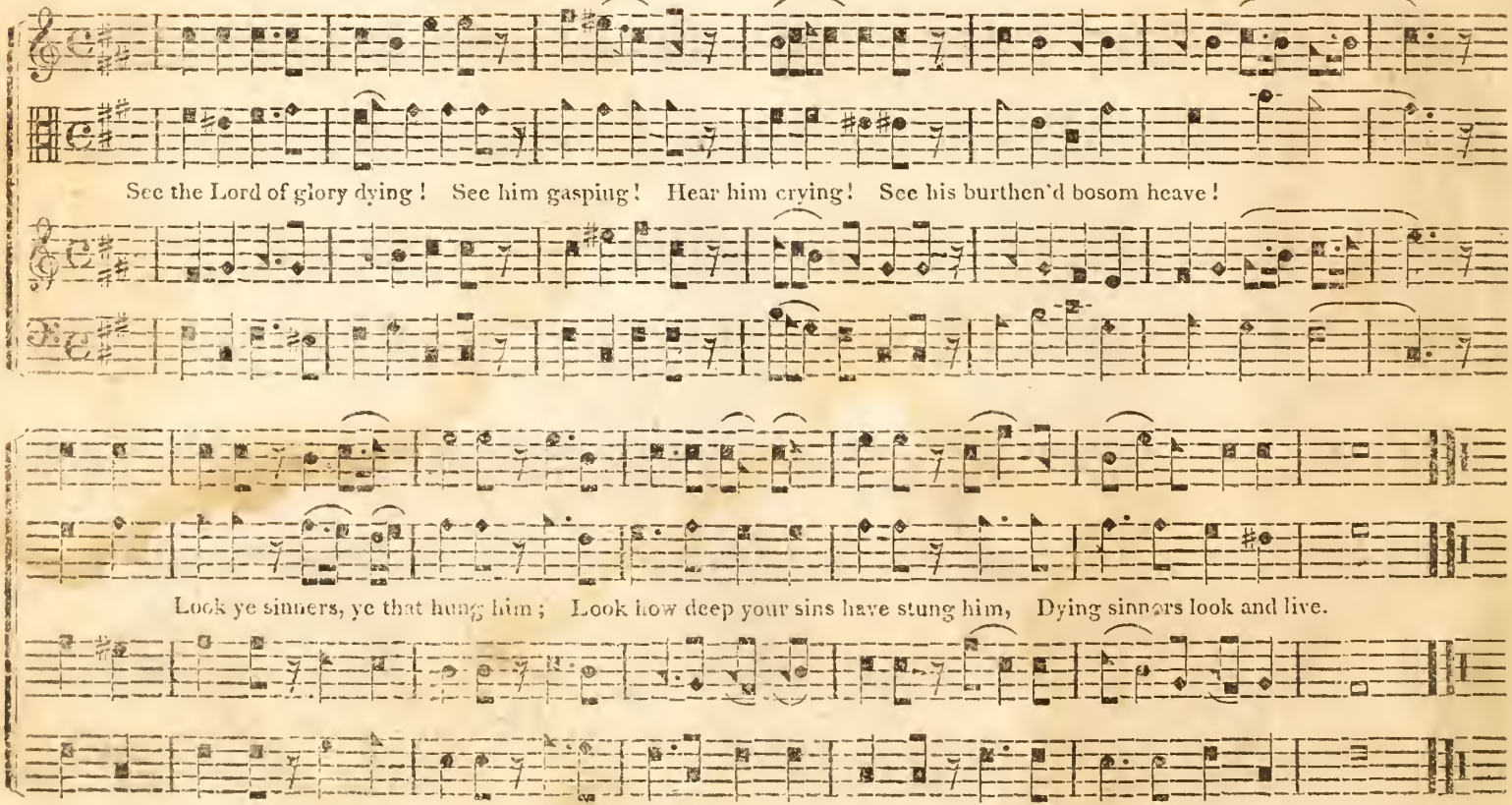


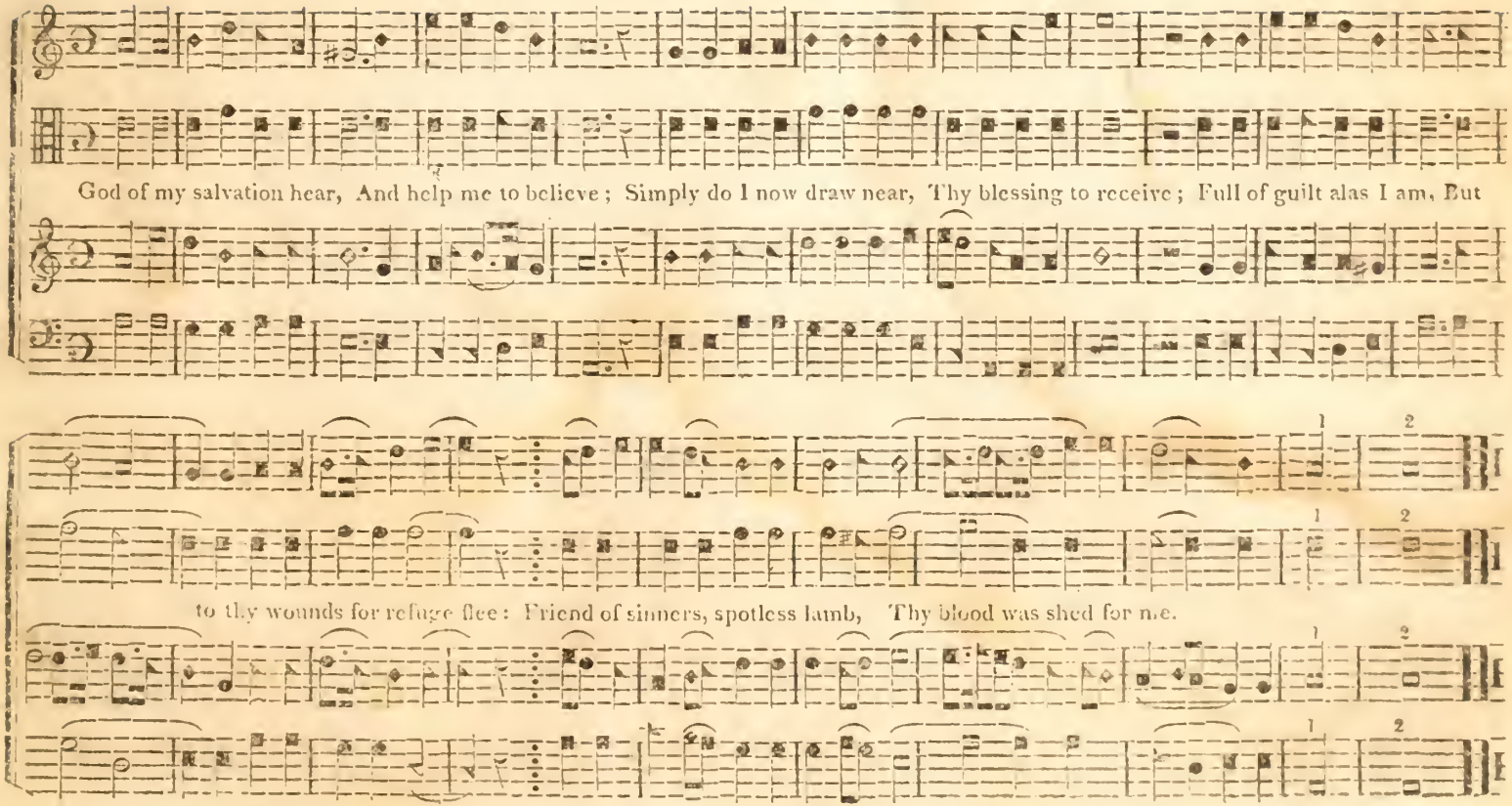
But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the tempter yield? No, in the strength of Jesus, no! I never will give up my shield.



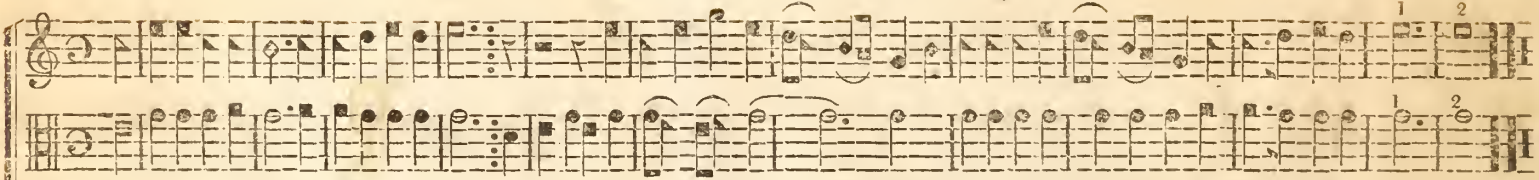

Altho' the vine its fruit deny, Altho' the olive yield no oil: The withering fig tree droop and die, The field illude the tiller's toil:
The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.

LENA. P. M. Flat Key on F.

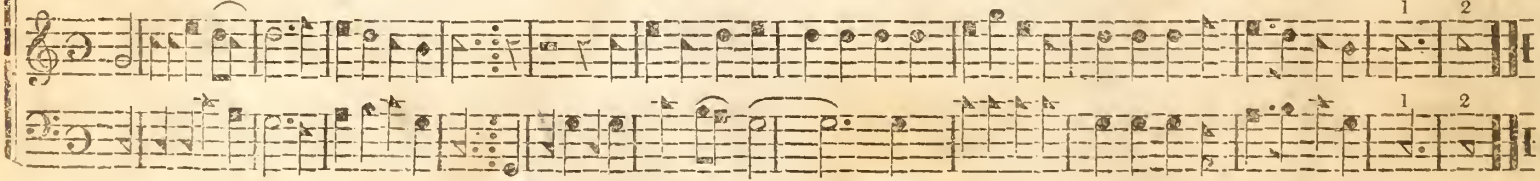



God of my salvation hear, And help me to believe; Simply do I now draw near, Thy blessing to receive; Full of guilt alas I am, But
to thy wounds for refuge flee: Friend of sinners, spotless lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.

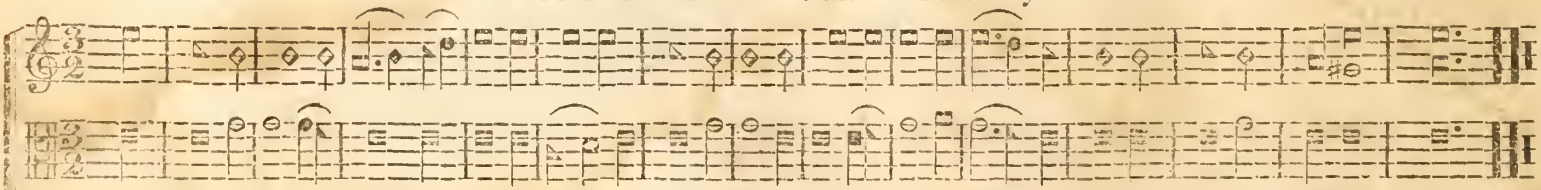
CONCORD. S. M. Sharp Key on C.



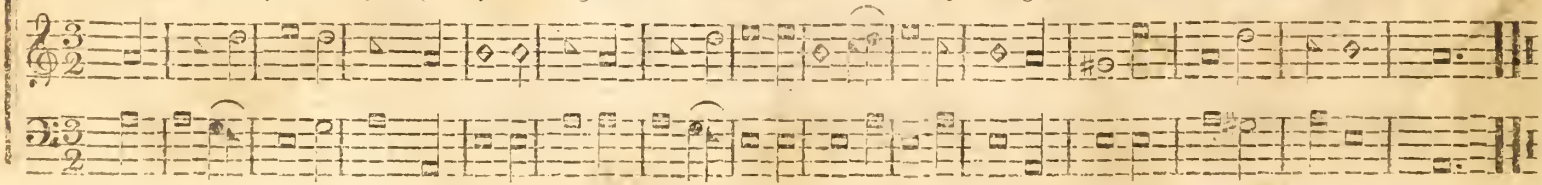
The hill of Sion yields, A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach, &c. Or walk in golden streets.

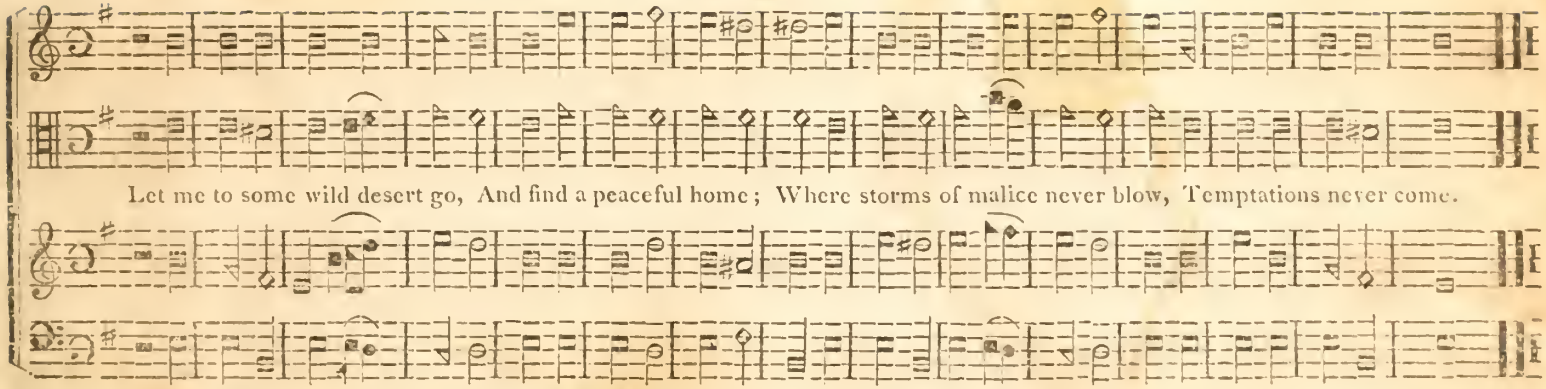


PLYMOUTH. C. M. Flat Key on A.

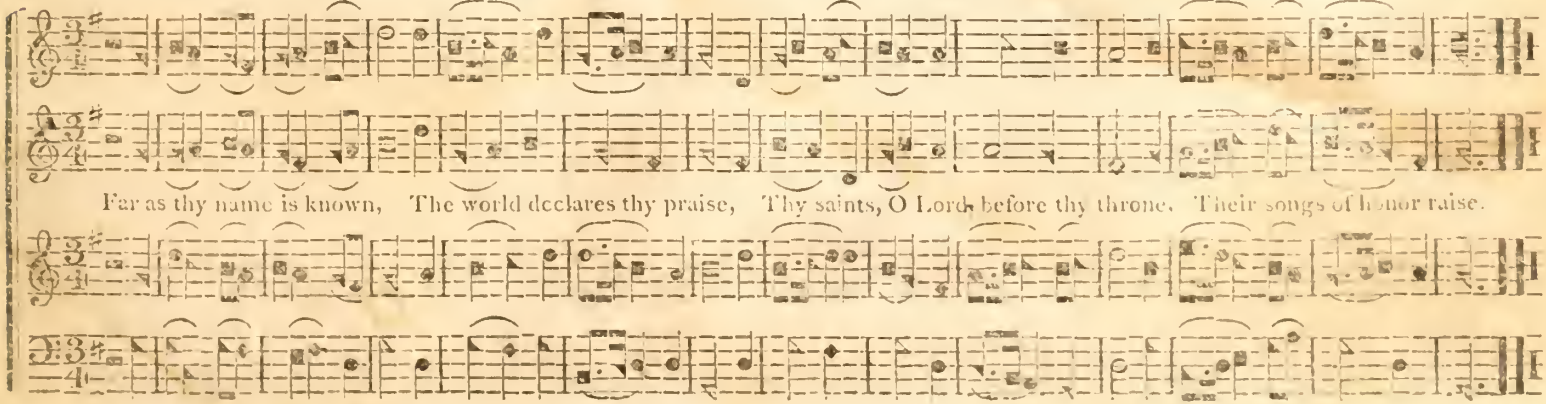


O God of mercy, hear my call, My load of guilt remove; Break down this separating wall, That bars me from thy love.

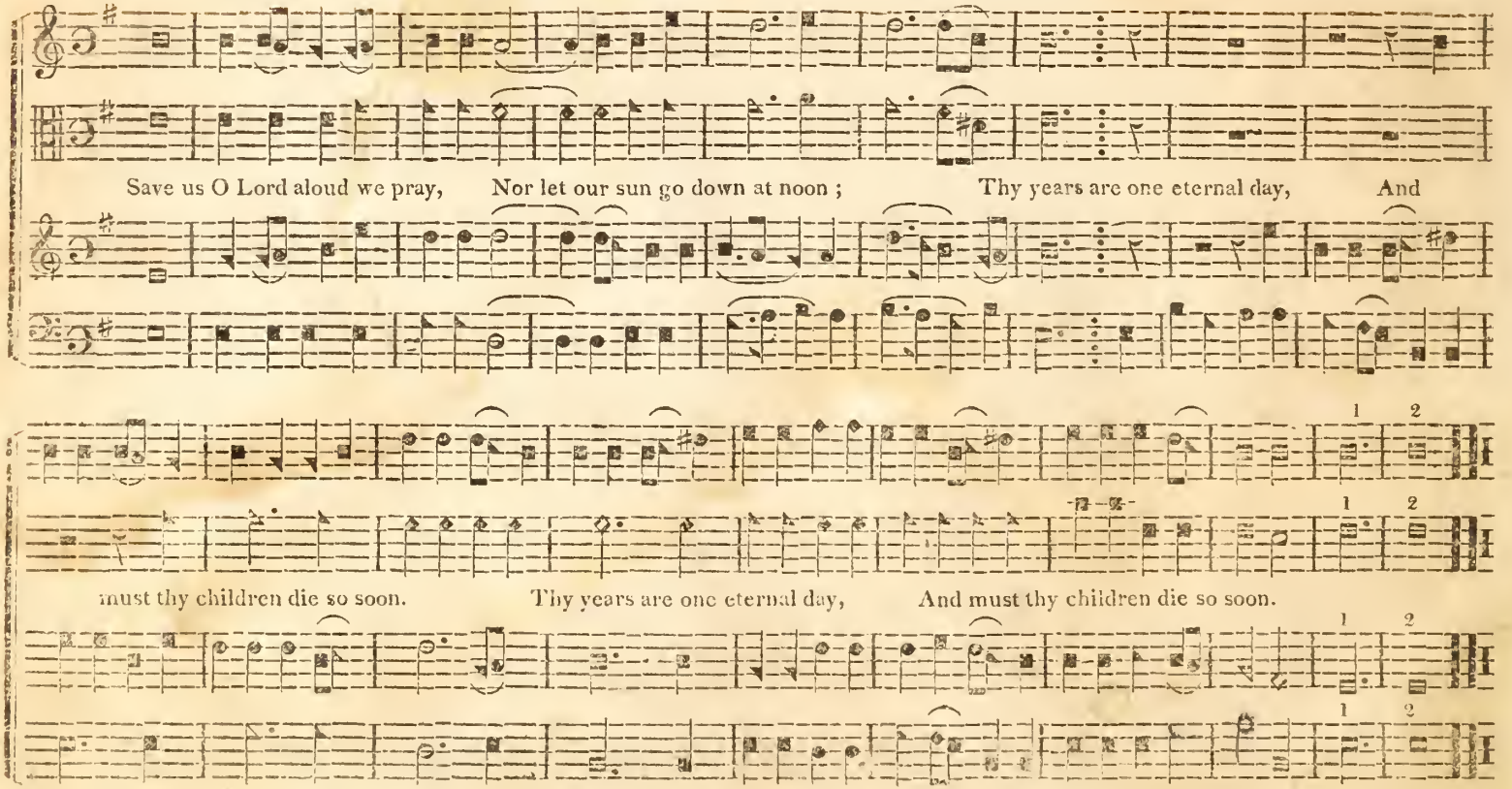


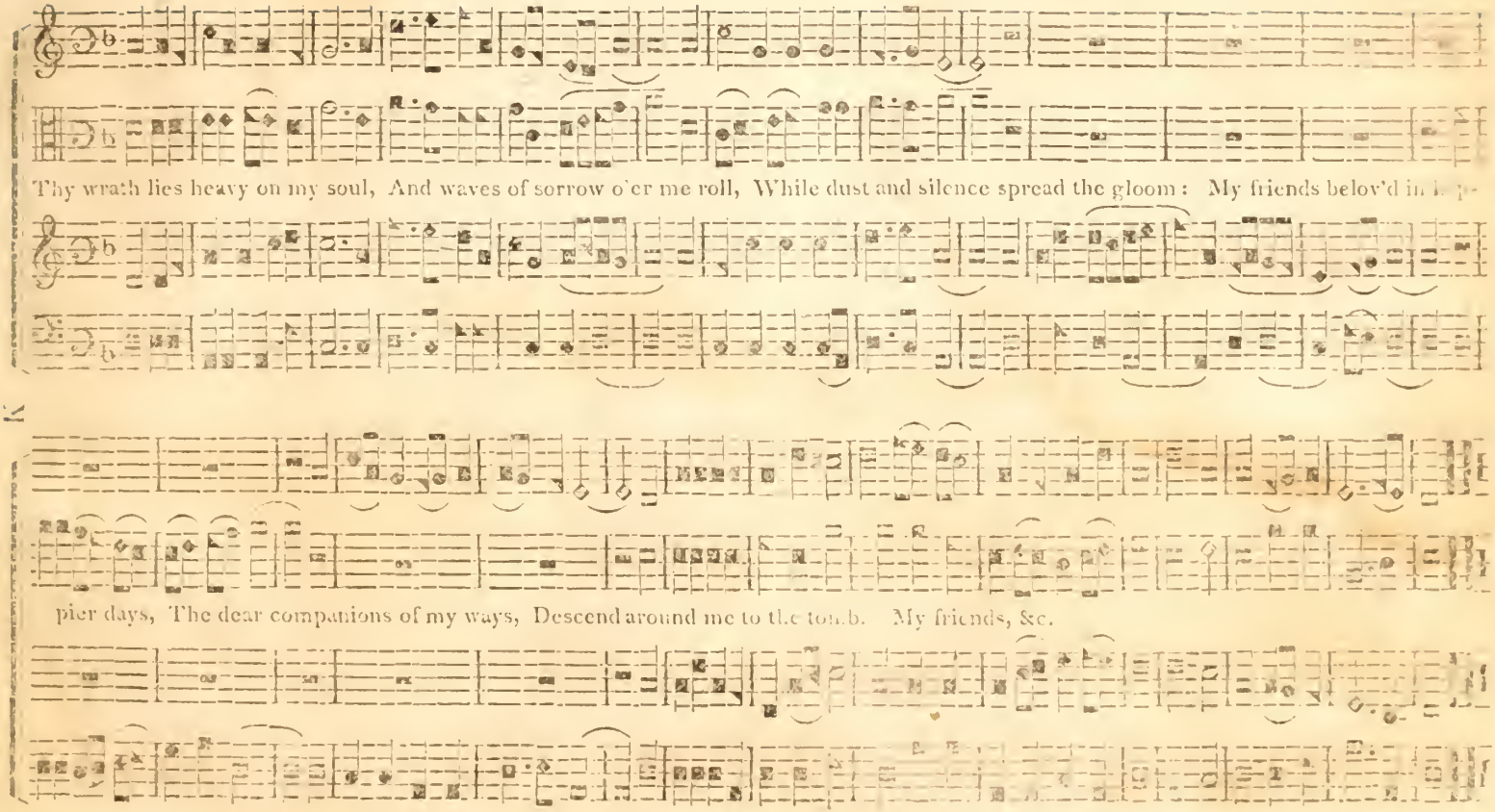


SALEM. S. M. Sharp Key on G.



COMPLAINT. L. M. Flat Key on E.

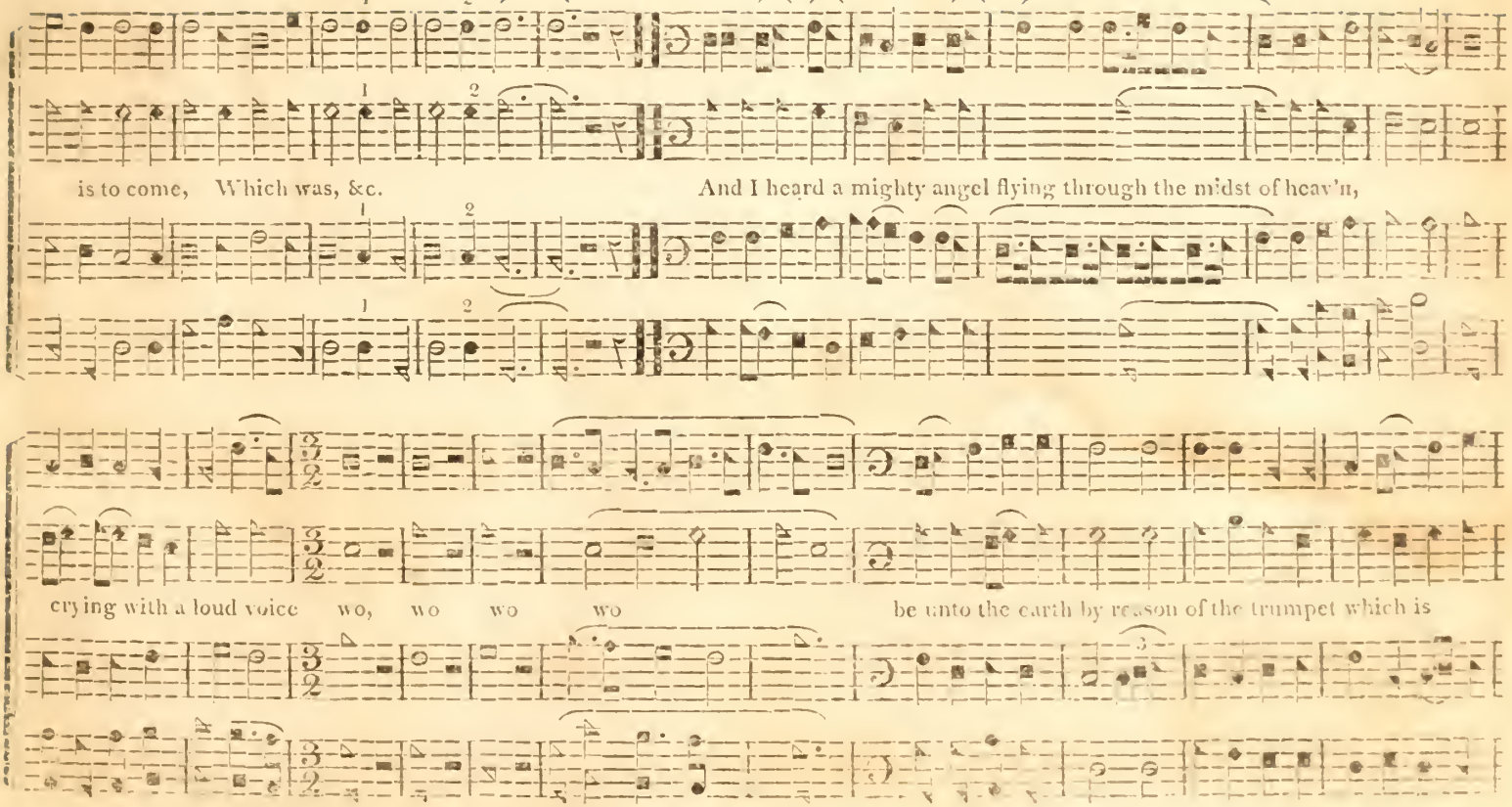


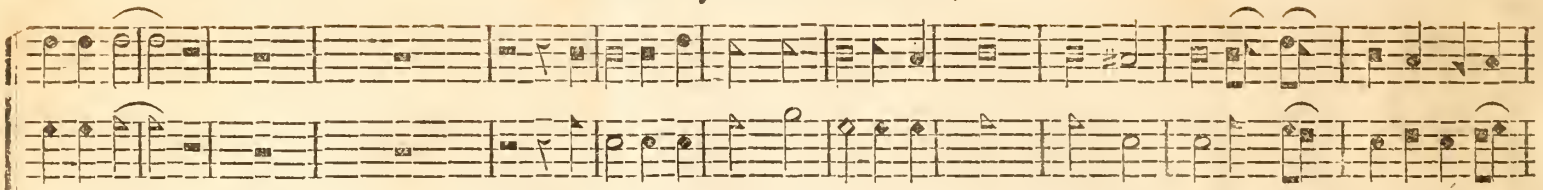

Thy wrath lies heavy on my soul, And waves of sorrow o'er me roll, While dust and silence spread the gloom: My friends belov'd in hap-
pier days, The dear companions of my ways, Descend around me to the tomb. My friends, &c.

HEAVENLY VISION. Sharp Key on G.

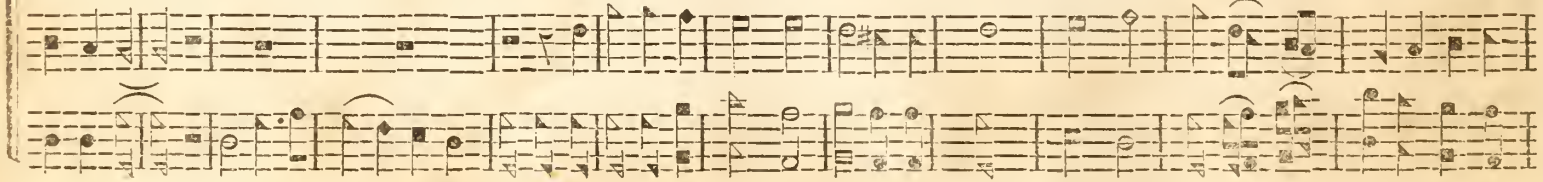
I beheld, & lo a great multitude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands & ten times thousands, Stood before the lamb, & they had palms in their

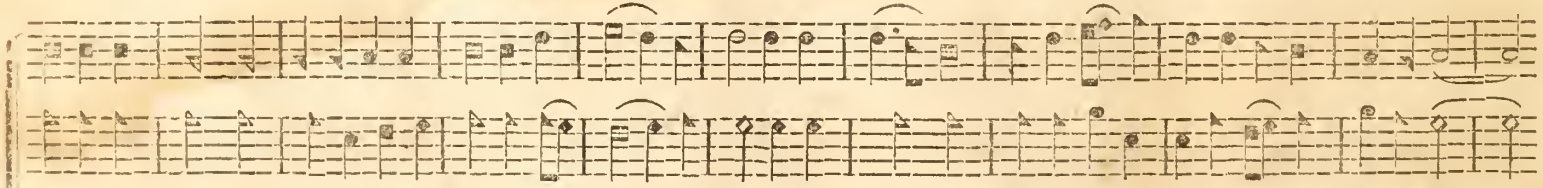
hands, and they cease not day nor night, saying Holy :||: :||: :||: :||: Lord God Almighty Which was and is and


is to come, Which was, &c.
And I heard a mighty angel flying through the midst of heav'n,
crying with a loud voice wo, wo wo wo
be unto the earth by reason of the trumpet which is

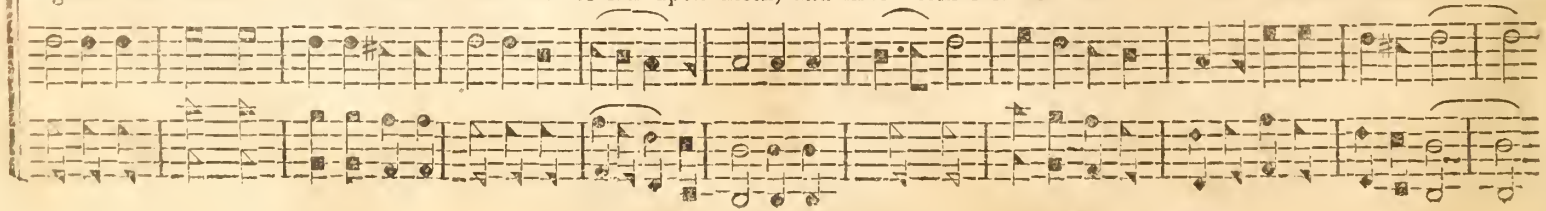


yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gathered themselves to-





gether and cried to the rocks and mountains to fall upon them, and hide them from the face of him that sitteth on the throne.

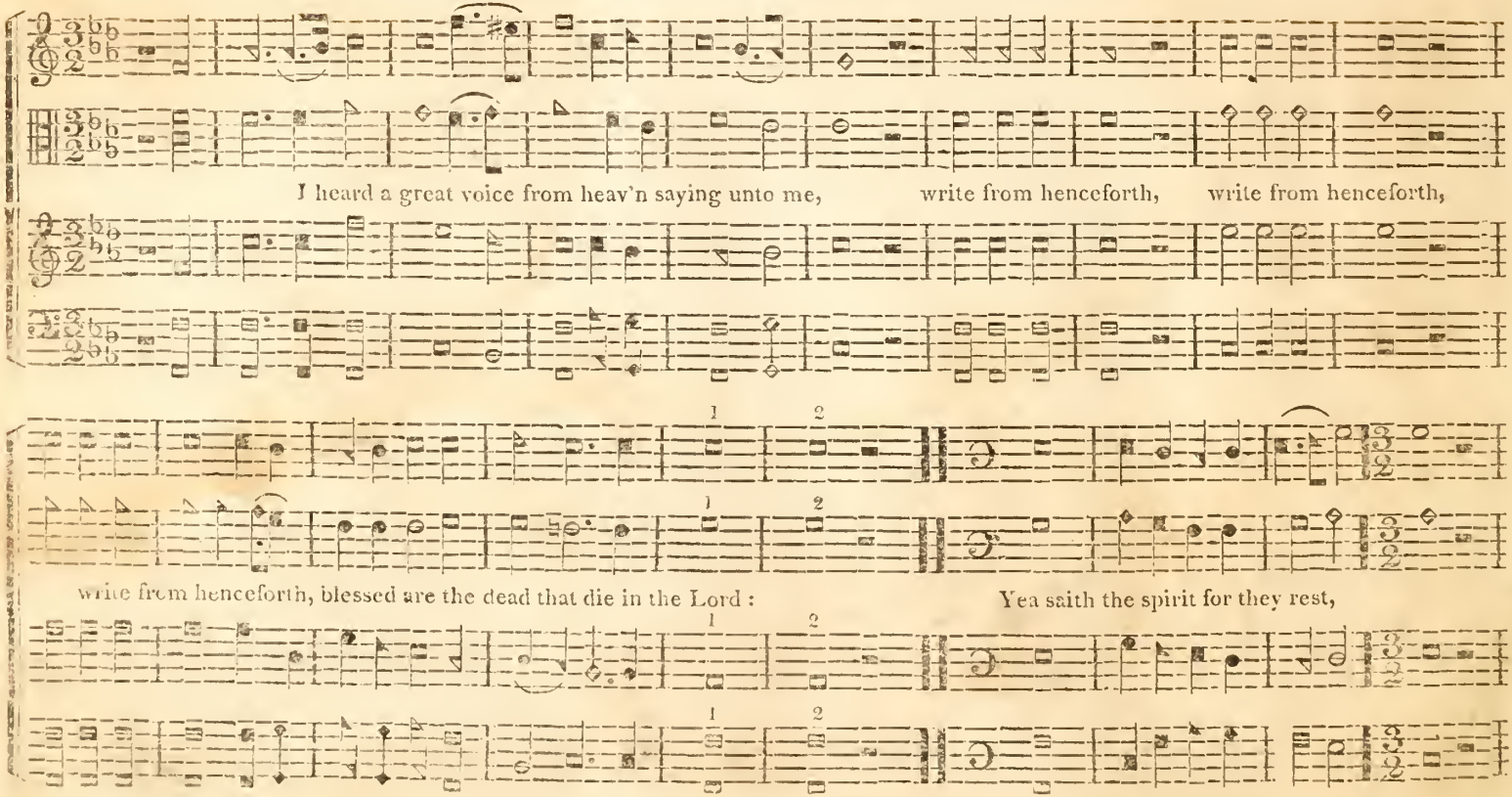


For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand. And who shall be able to stand.

PORTUGAL. C. M. Sharp Key on A.

Sweet is the work, my God my King, To praise thy name give thanks and sing, To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truths at night.

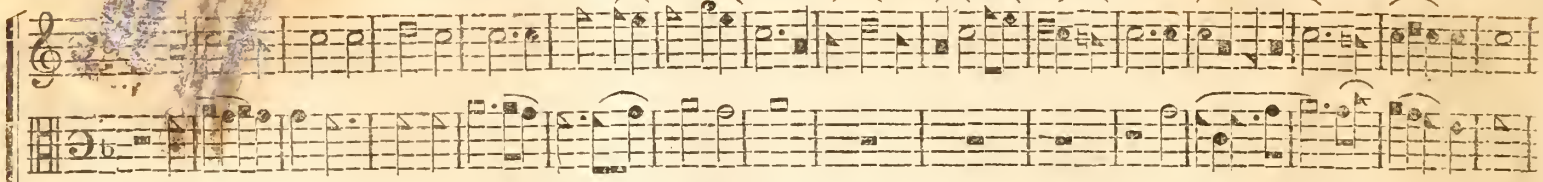
FUNERAL ANTHEM. Flat Key on F.



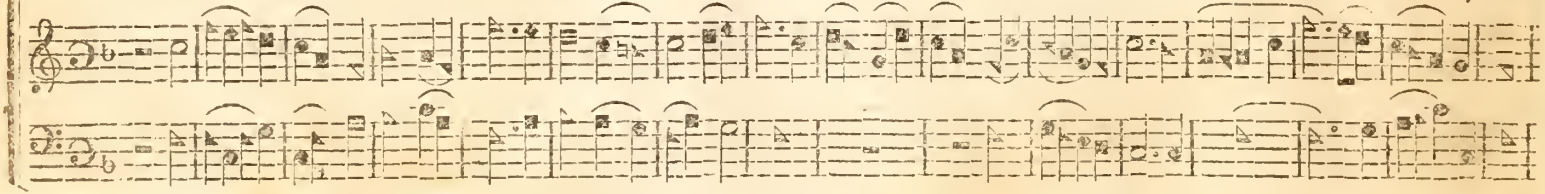
for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, from their labors, from their labors,

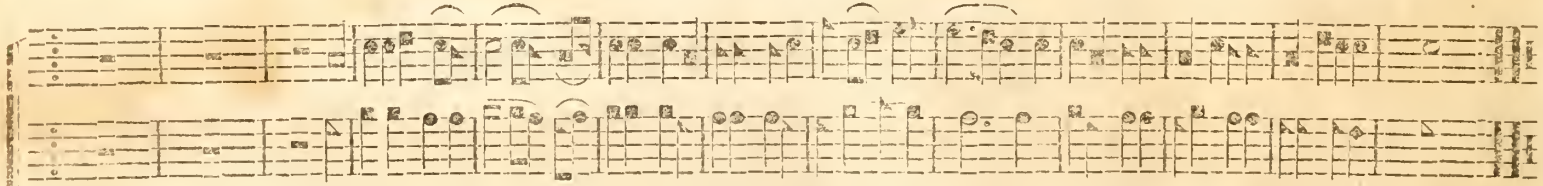
from their labors, and their works which do follow, follow, follow, which do follow them, which do. &c.

MAJESTY. C. M. Sharp Key on F.

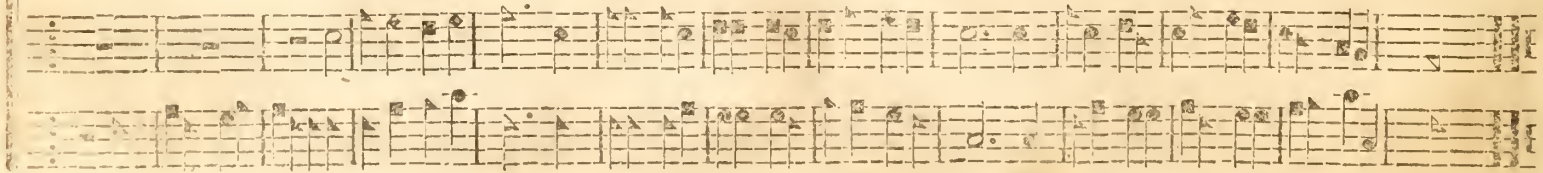


The Lord descended from above, And bowed the Heavens most high; And underneath his feet he cast, The darkness of the sky.





On cherubs and on cherubims, Full royally he rode; And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad. And on, &c.



Hark, Hark, Hark ye mortals hear the trumpet, Hark the archangel's voice proclaiming, Thou old time shall be no more.

Sounding loud the mighty roar,

His loud trumpet, his loud trumpet See the purple banner flying, Hear the judgment chariot roll.

rends the tombs, ye dead awake.

roll, yonder cloud,

roll. Hear the sound of Christ victorious, Lo he breaks thro'

Midst ten thousand saints and angels see the crucifyed shine, Is that he who died on Calv'ry, That was pierced with the

spear, Tell us seraphs, you that wonder'd, See he rises thro' the air, Hail him; Oh,

hail him, Oh yes 'tis Jesus; Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Oh,

yes 'tis Jesus, Oh, O come quickly, O come quickly, Oh, Come quickly, Hallelujah, Come Lord come

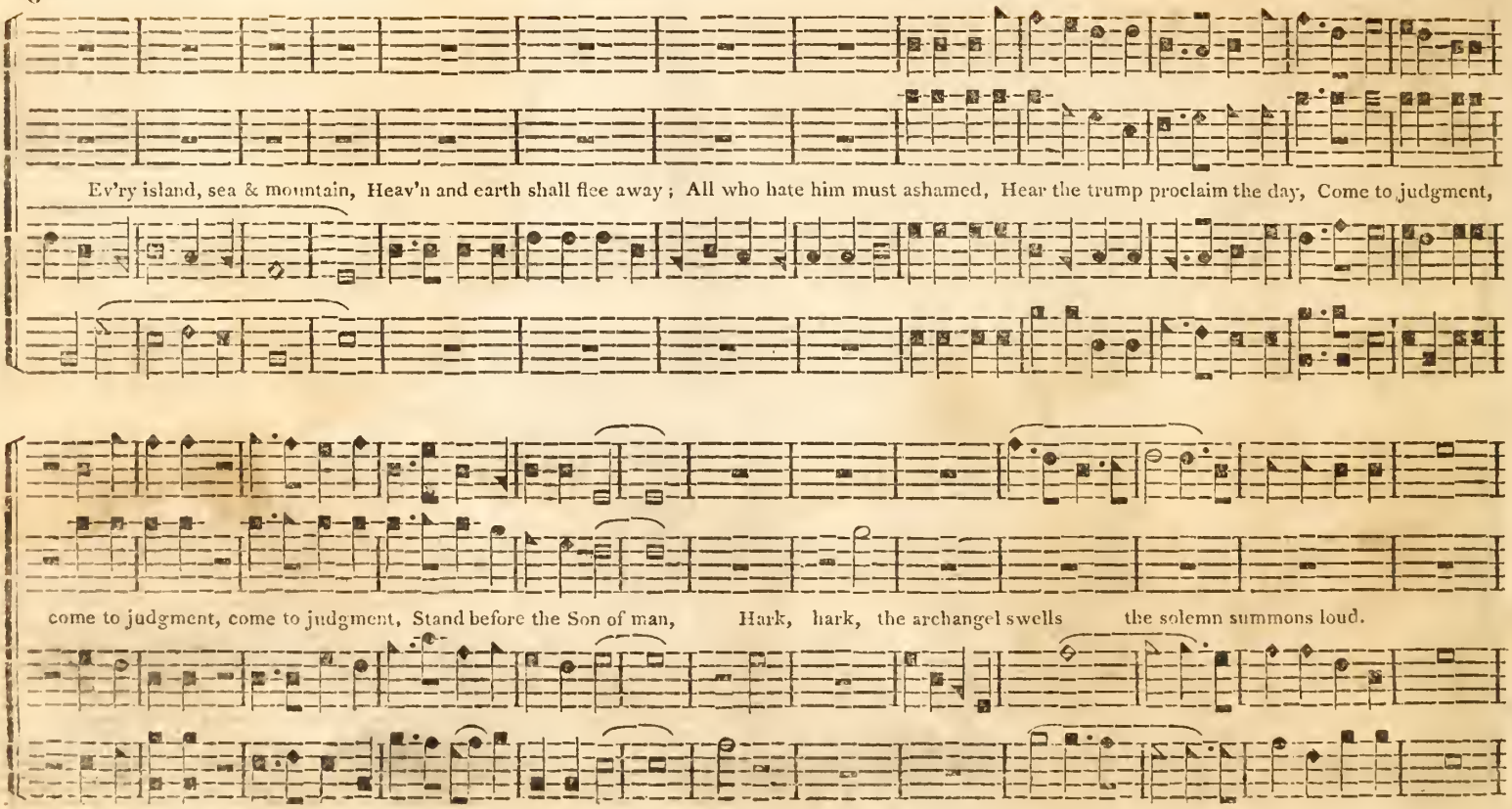
Happy, happy mourners, happy mourners, happy mourners, Lo in clouds he comes, he comes. Now determin'd ev'ry evil to destroy.

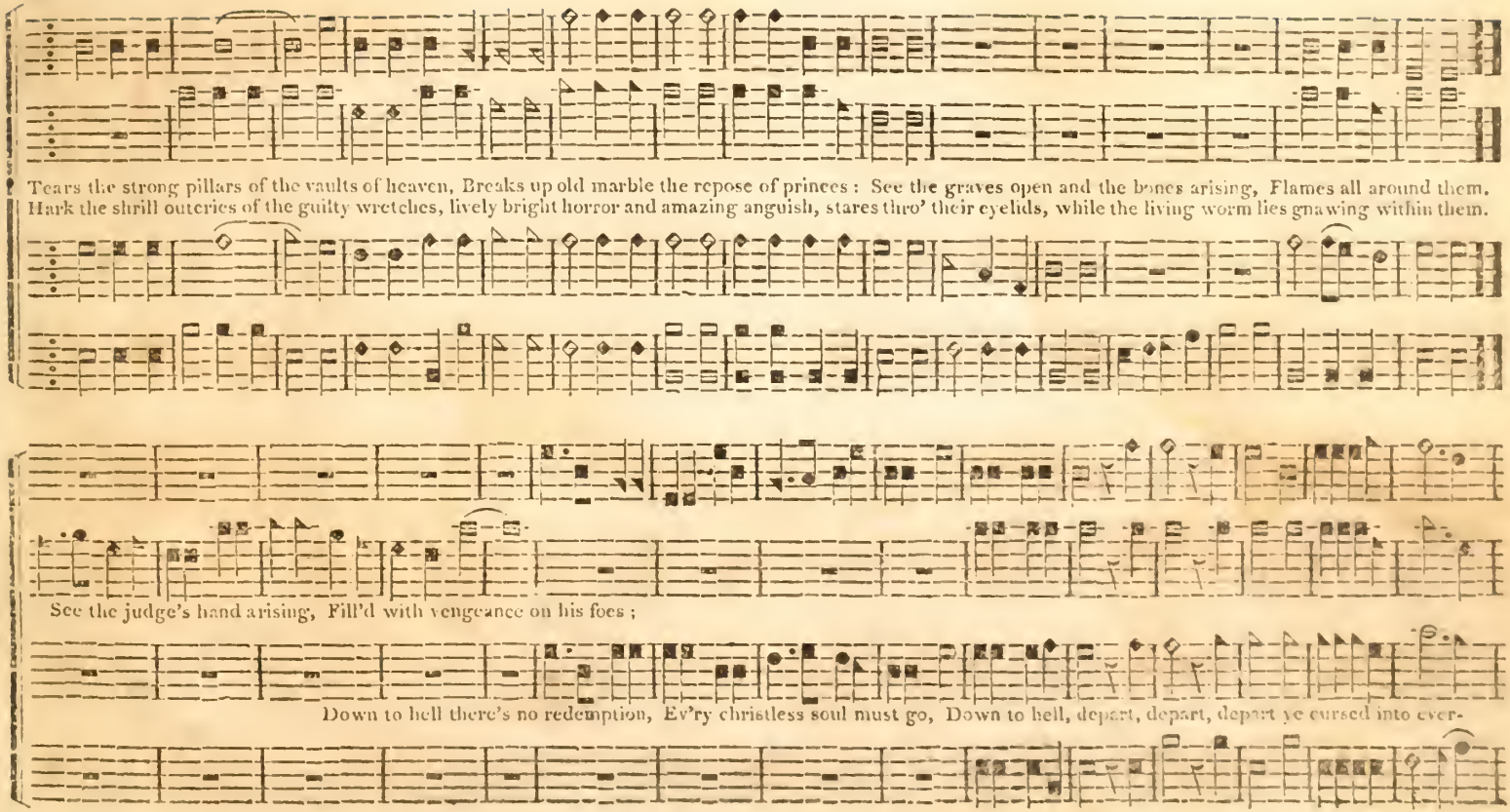
View him smiling,

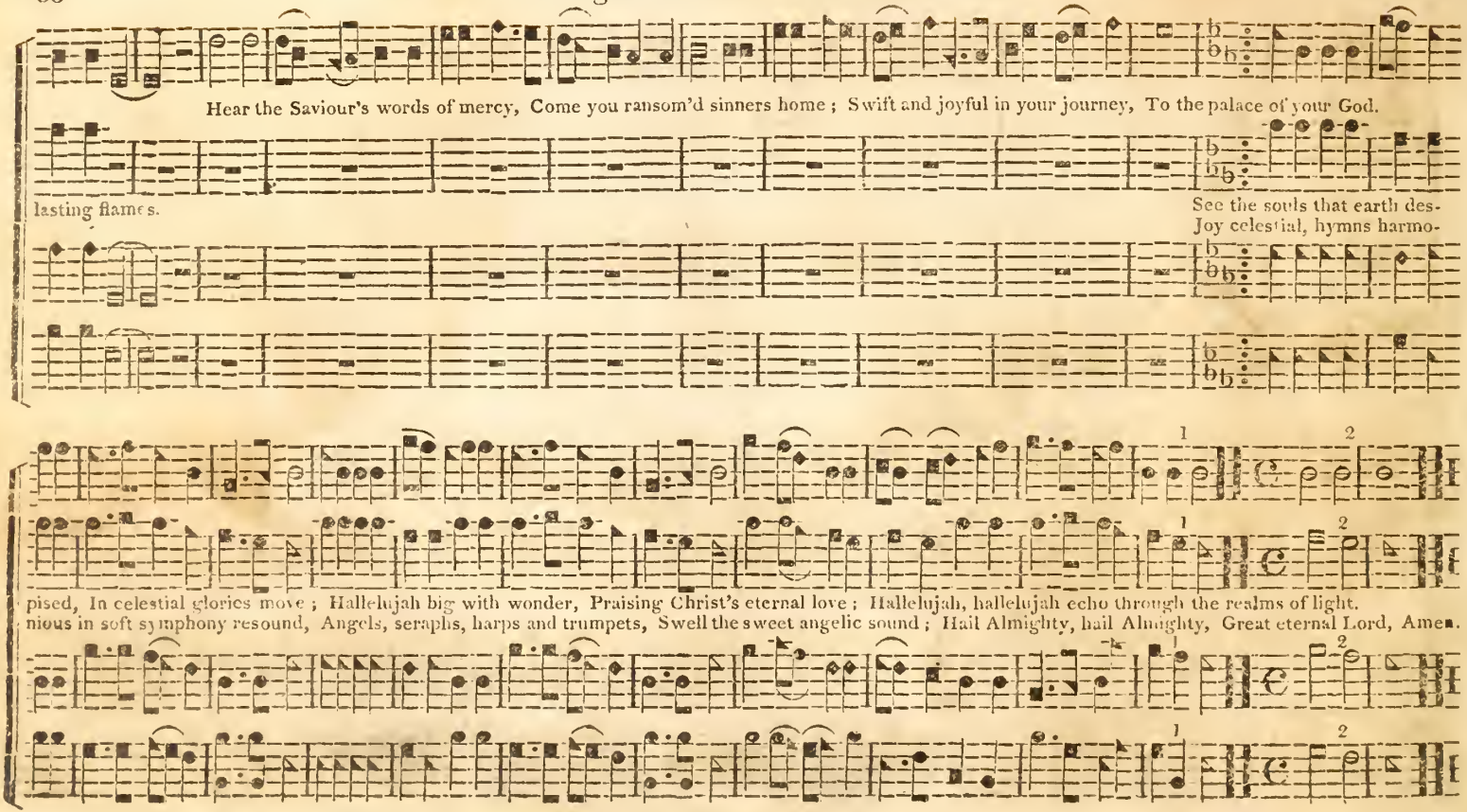
All ye nations now shall sing him, Songs of everlasting joy: Now redemption long expected, See the solemn pomp appear; All his people once rejected,

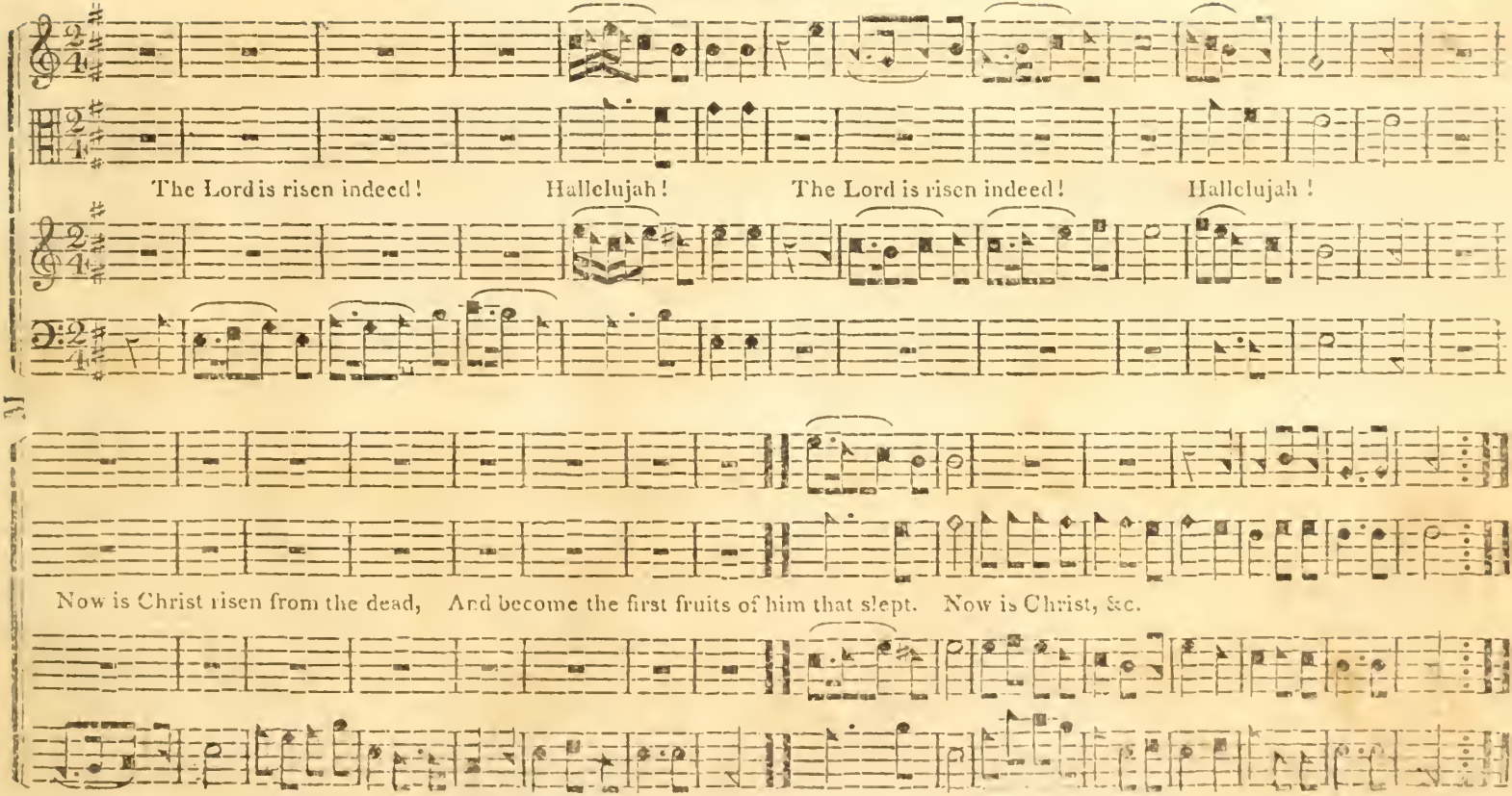
now shall meet him in the air; Hallelujah, hallelujah, welcome, welcome, bleeding lamb. Now his merit by the harpers, Thro' the eternal deep resounds,

Now resplendant shine his nail prints, Ev'ry eye shall see the wound. They who pierc'd him shall at his appearance wail.


Ev'ry island, sea & mountain, Heav'n and earth shall flee away; All who hate him must ashamed, Hear the trump proclaim the day, Come to judgment,
come to judgment, come to judgment, Stand before the Son of man, Hark, hark, the archangel swells the solemn summons loud.


Tears the strong pillars of the vaults of heaven, Breaks up old marble the repose of princes : See the graves open and the bones arising, Flames all around them.
Hark the shrill outcries of the guilty wretches, lively bright horror and amazing anguish, stares thro' their eyelids, while the living worm lies gnawing within them.
See the judge's hand arising, Fill'd with vengeance on his foes ;
Down to hell there's no redemption, Ev'ry christless soul must go, Down to hell, depart, depart, depart ye cursed into ever-


Hear the Saviour's words of mercy, Come you ransom'd sinners home ; Swift and joyful in your journey, To the palace of your God.
lasting flames.
See the souls that earth des-
Joy celestial, hymns harmo-
pised, In celestial glories move ; Hallelujah big with wonder, Praising Christ's eternal love ; Hallelujah, hallelujah echo through the realms of light.
nious in soft symphony resound, Angels, seraphs, harps and trumpets, Swell the sweet angelic sound ; Hail Almighty, hail Almighty, Great eternal Lord, Amen.


The Lord is risen indeed! Hallelujah! The Lord is risen indeed! Hallelujah!
Now is Christ risen from the dead, And become the first fruits of him that slept. Now is Christ, &c.

Hal'elujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, And did he rise? And did he rise? did he rise? Hear it ye

nations, hear it O ye dead! He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death! He, &c. He, &c. And triumph'd o'er the grave!

Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then first humanity triumphant pass'd the chrystal ports of light, And siez'd eternal

youth. Man all immortal hail, hail, Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss. Thine, &c.

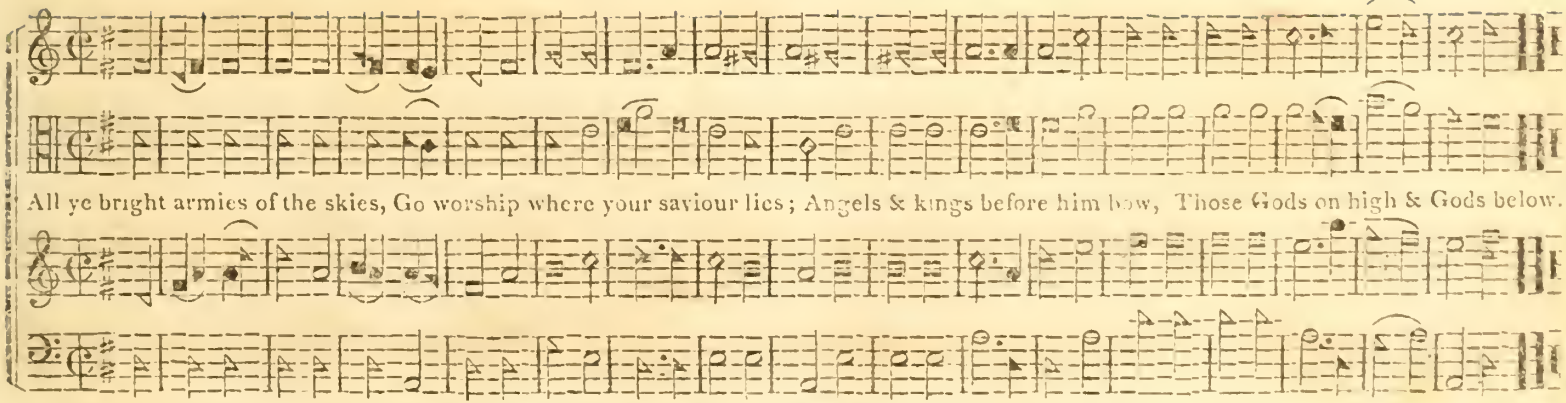
PORTSMOUTH. P. M. Sharp Key on G.

Ye tribes of Adam join With heaven and earth and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise. To your, &c.

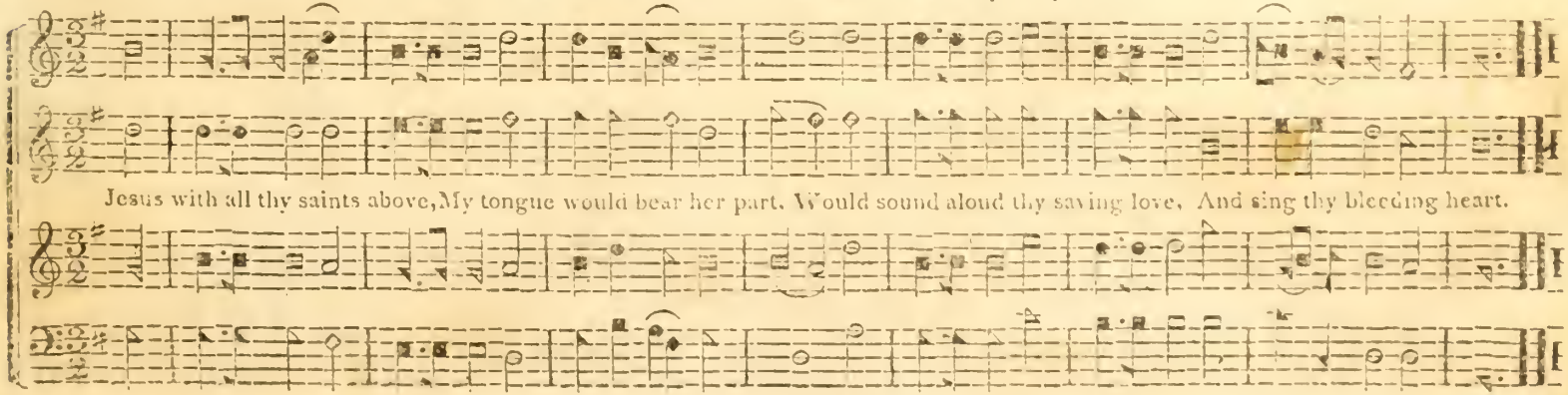
And offer notes, &c.

Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song. Ye holy, &c.

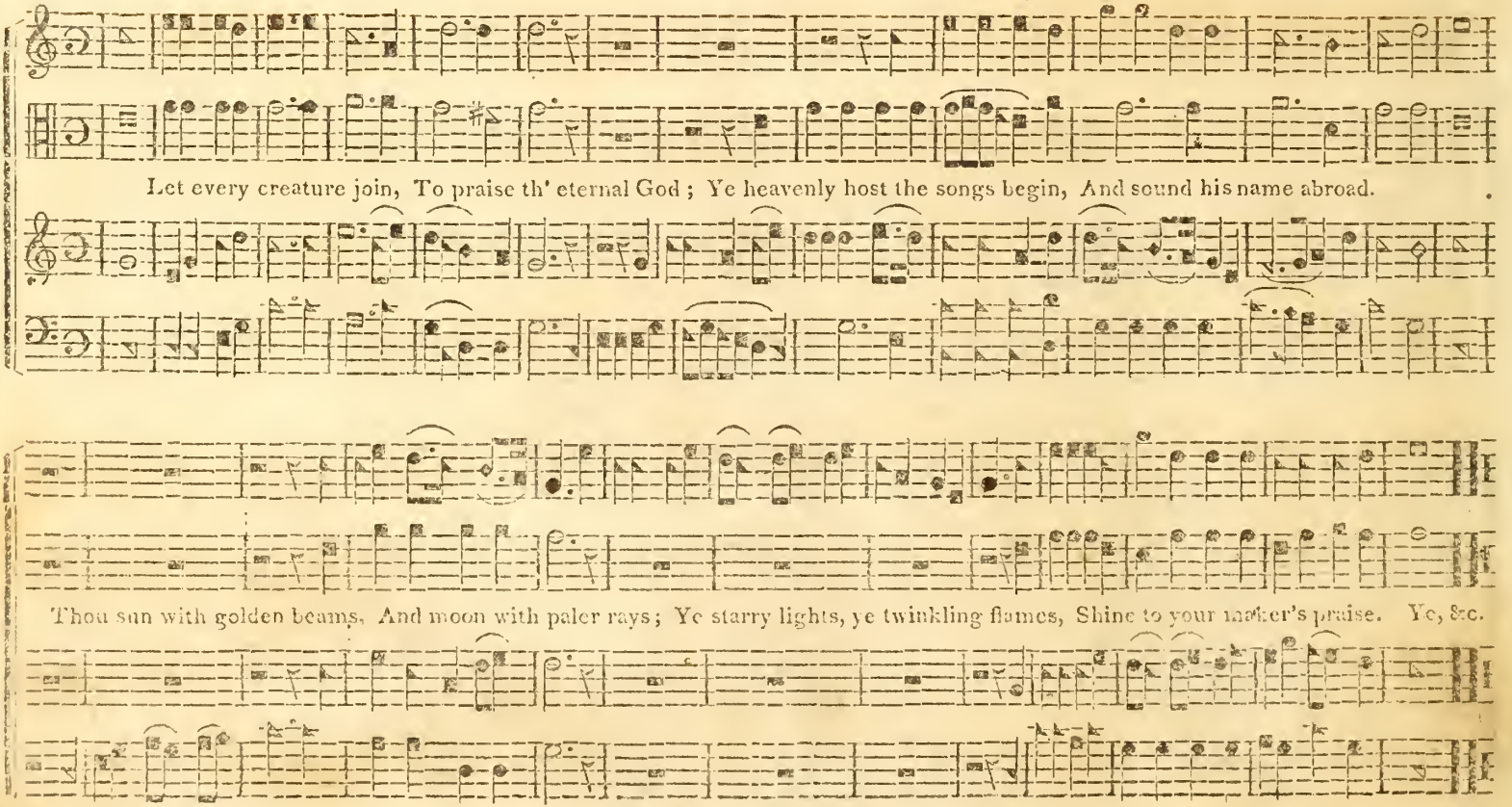
ARNHEIM. L. M. Sharp Key on D.

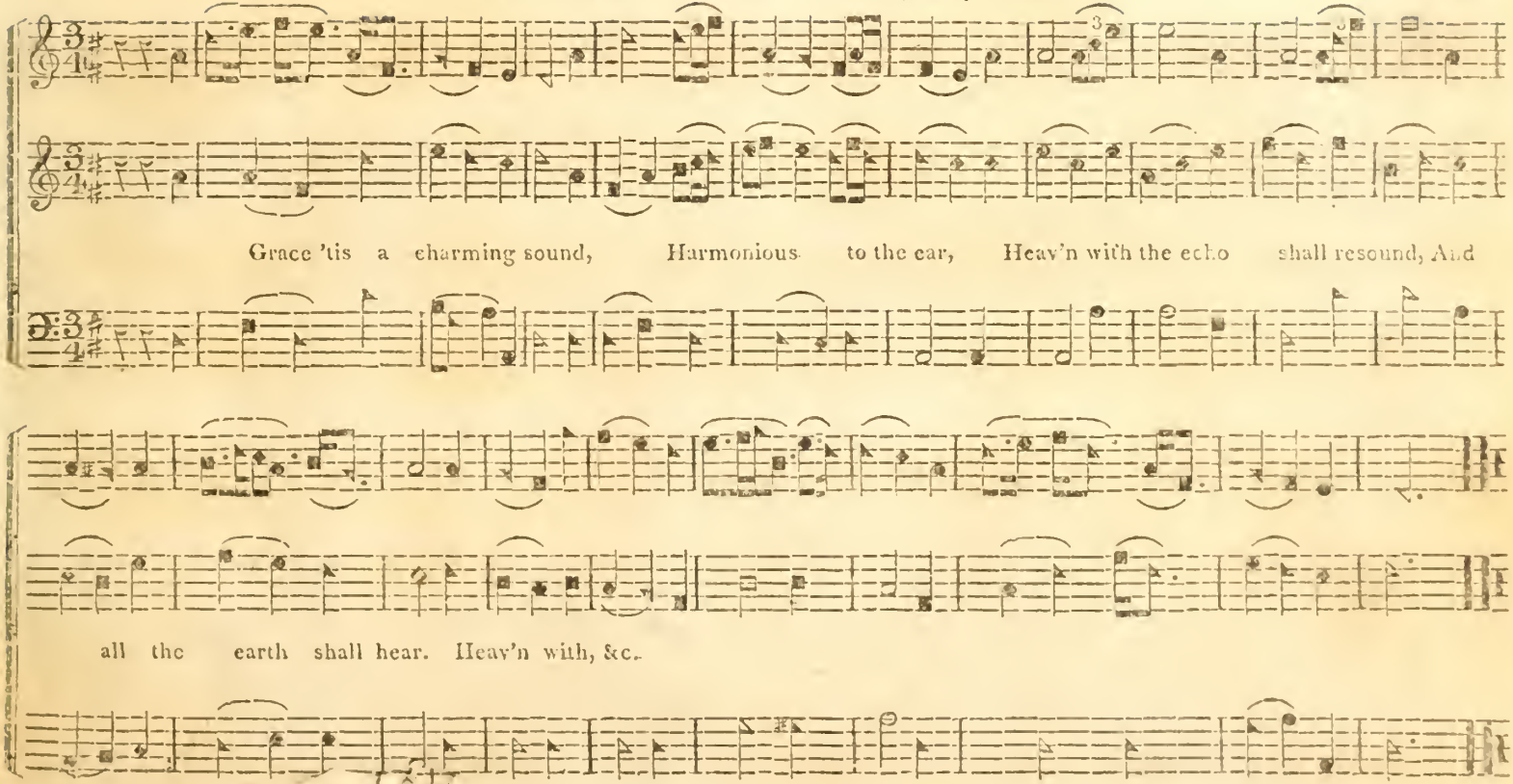


ARLINGTON. C. M. Sharp Key on G.

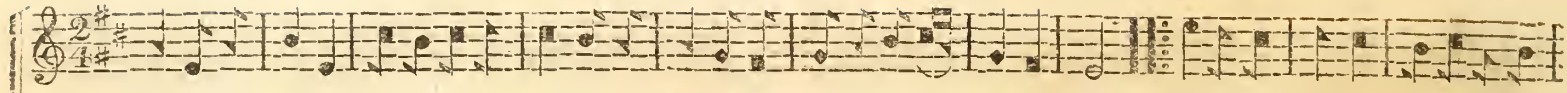


NEWBURGH. S. M. Sharp Key on C.

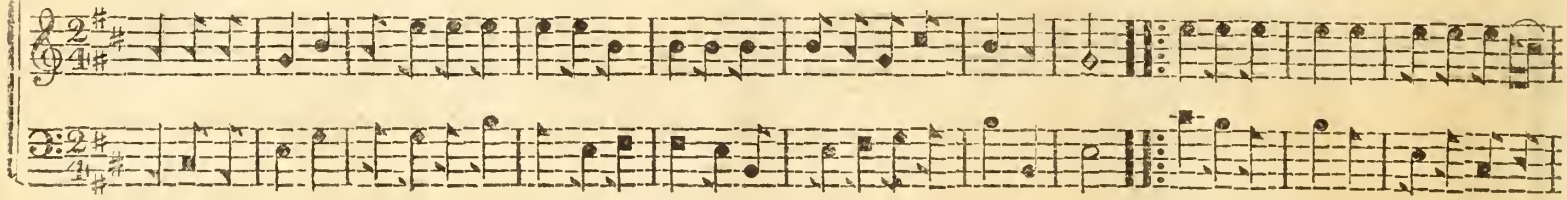



Grace 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to the ear, Heav'n with the echo shall resound, And
all the earth shall hear. Heav'n with, &c.

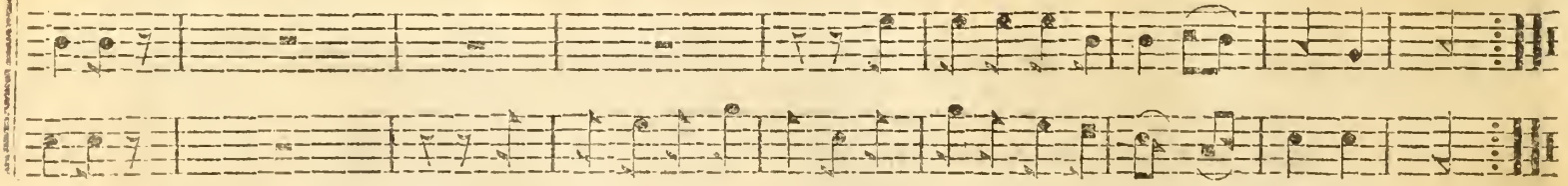
PORTUGUESE HYMN. P. M. Sharp Key on F.



Hither ye faithful haste with songs of triumph, To Bethlehem haste the Lord of life to meet; To you this day is born a prince and

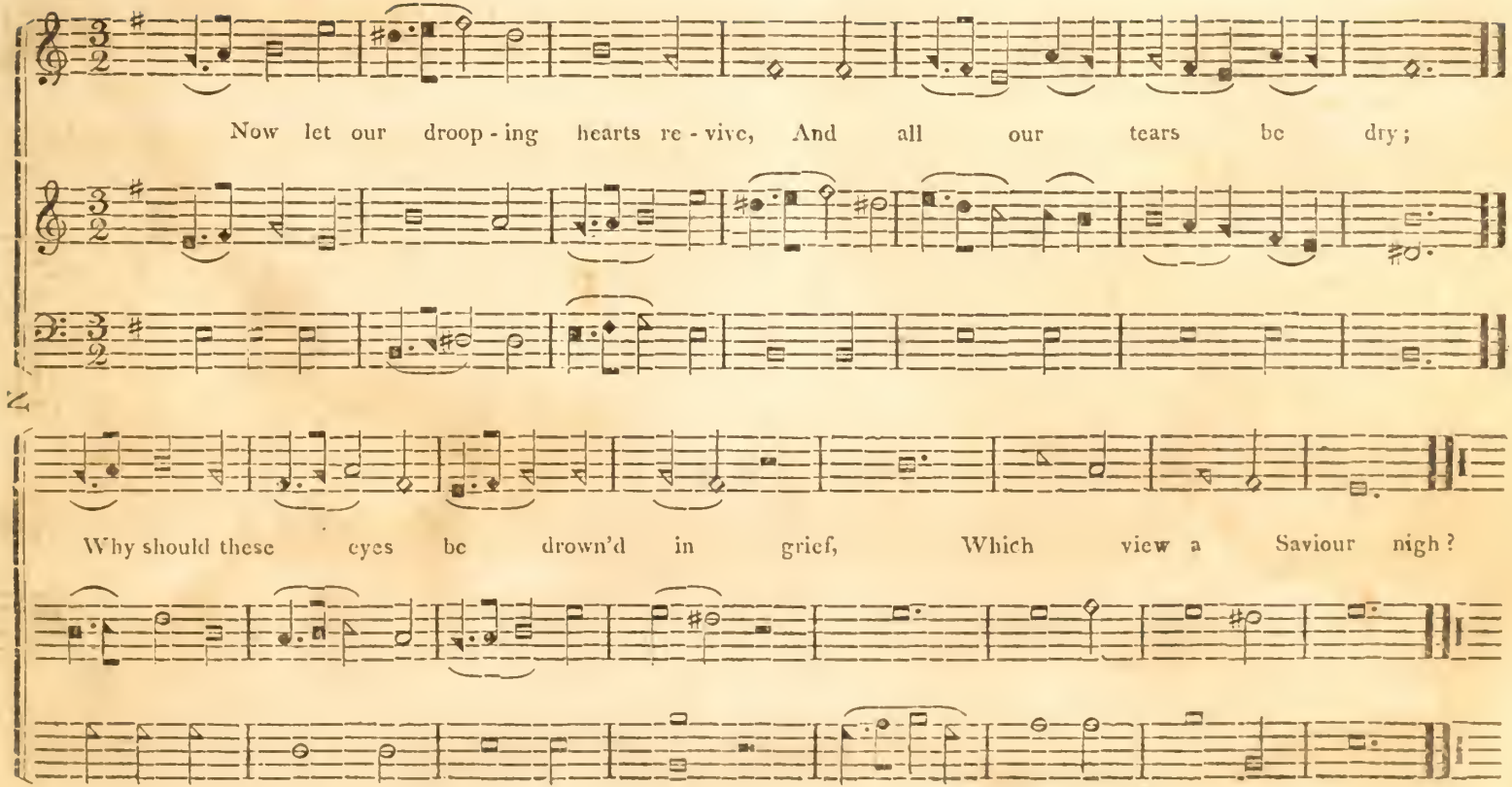


Saviour, O come and let us worship, O come and let us worship, O come and let us worship, at his feet.

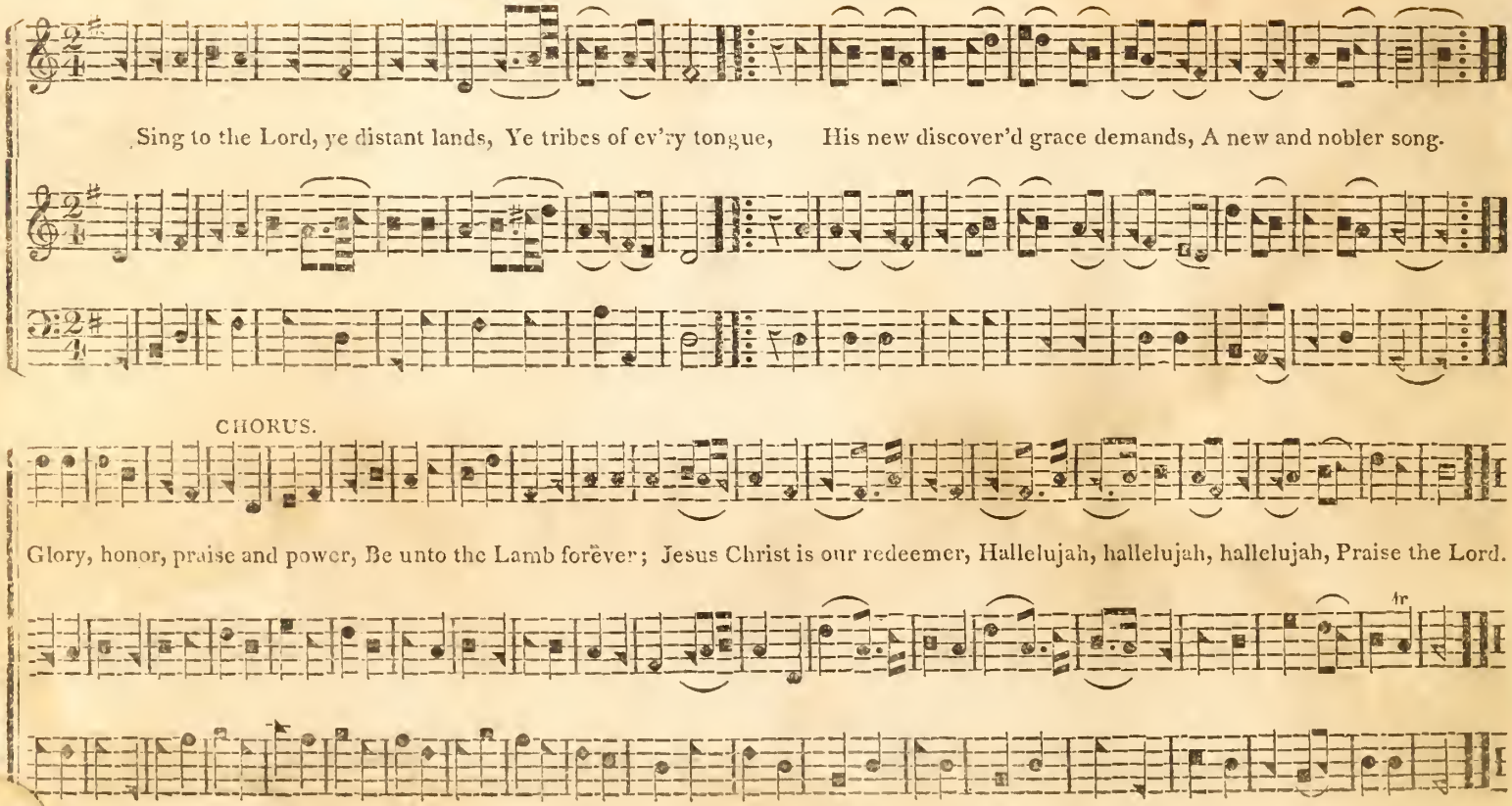


O Jesus, for such wondrous condescention,
Our praises and rev'rence are an offering meet;
Now is the word made flesh, and dwells among us;
O come and let us worship at his feet.

Shout his Almighty name ye choirs of angels,
And let the celestial courts his praise repeat;
Unto our God be glory in the highest;
O come and let us worship at his feet.


Now let our droop - ing hearts re - vive, And all our tears be dry;
Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief, Which view a Saviour nigh?

ASHLEY. C. M. Sharp Key on F.



CHINA. C. M. Sharp Key on D.

Why should we mourn departed friends, Or shake at death's alarms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call us to his arms.

BETHEL. C. M. Sharp Key on G.

Arise my soul, my joyful pow'rs, And triumph in my God; Awake my voice, and loud proclaim His glorious grace abroad.

NEWARK. C. M. Sharp Key on F.

When fancy spreads her boldest wings, And wanders unconfin'd, Amid the various scenes of things, Which entertain the mind;

In vain we trace creation o'er, In search of sacred rest; The whole crêation is too poor, To make us wholly blest.

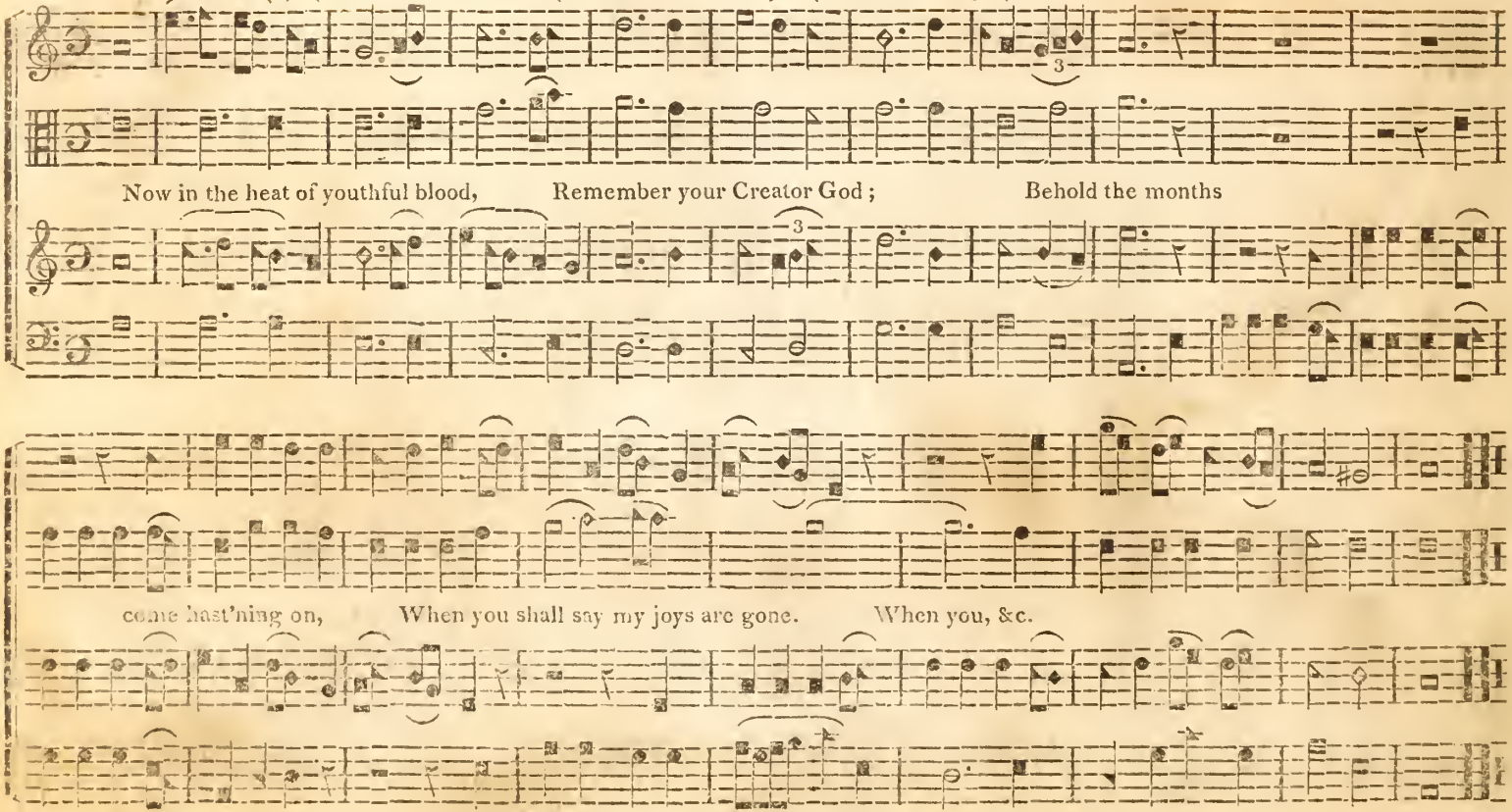
NEWMARK. C. M. Sharp Key on G.

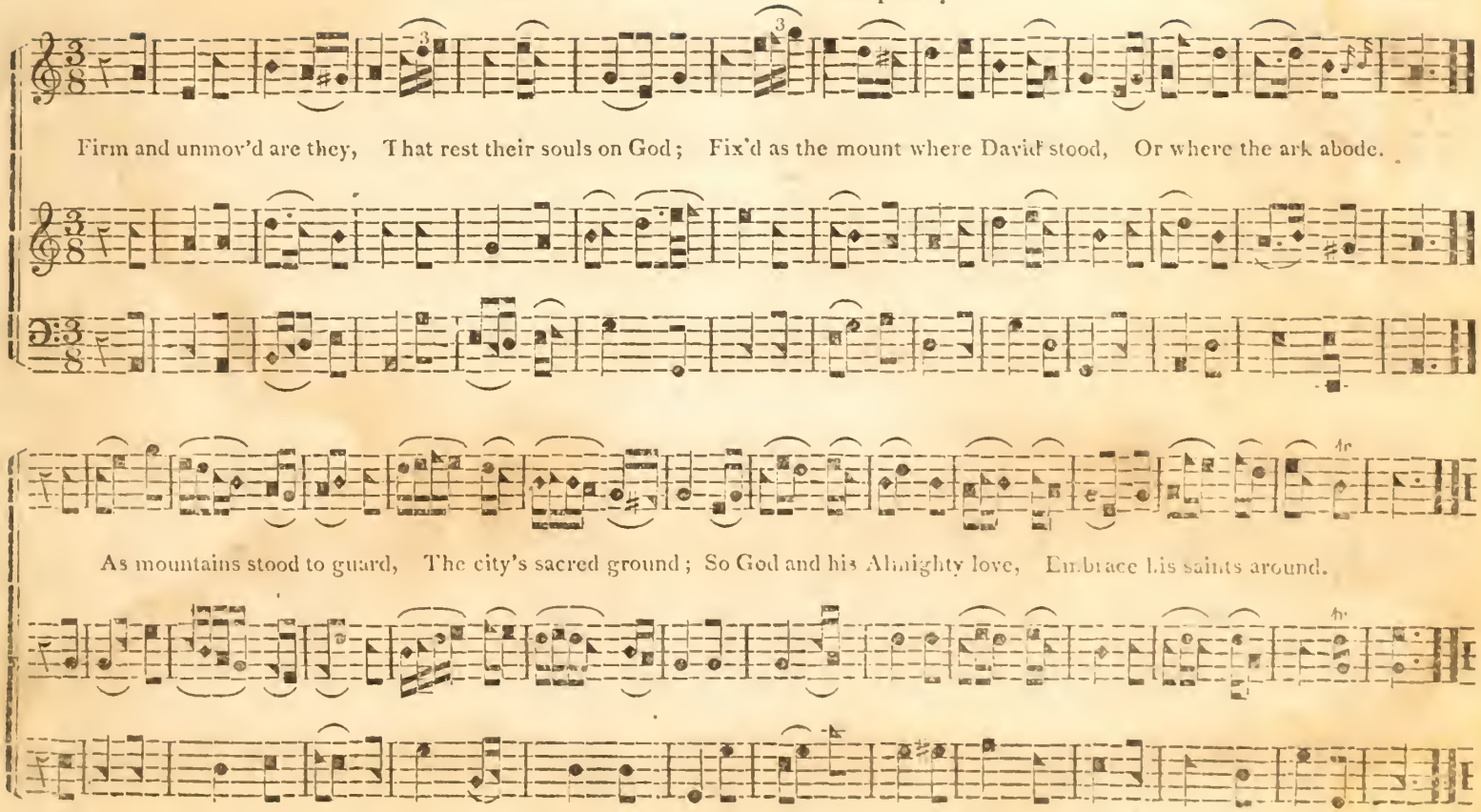
Come holy spirit, heavenly dove, With all thy quick'ning powers, Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours.

St. THOMAS. S. M. Sharp Key on F.

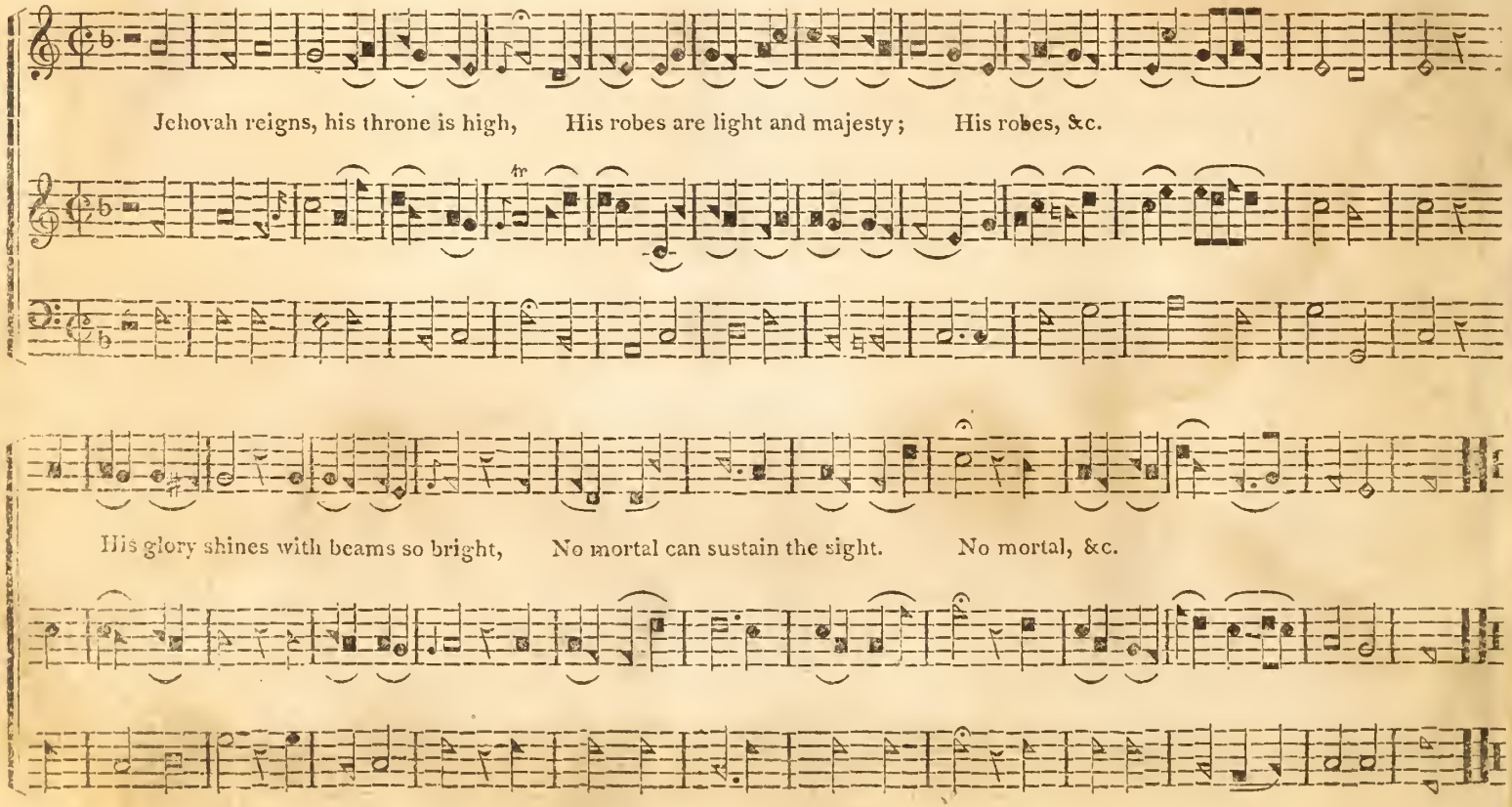
To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline, And cause the brightness of thy face, On all thy saints to shine.

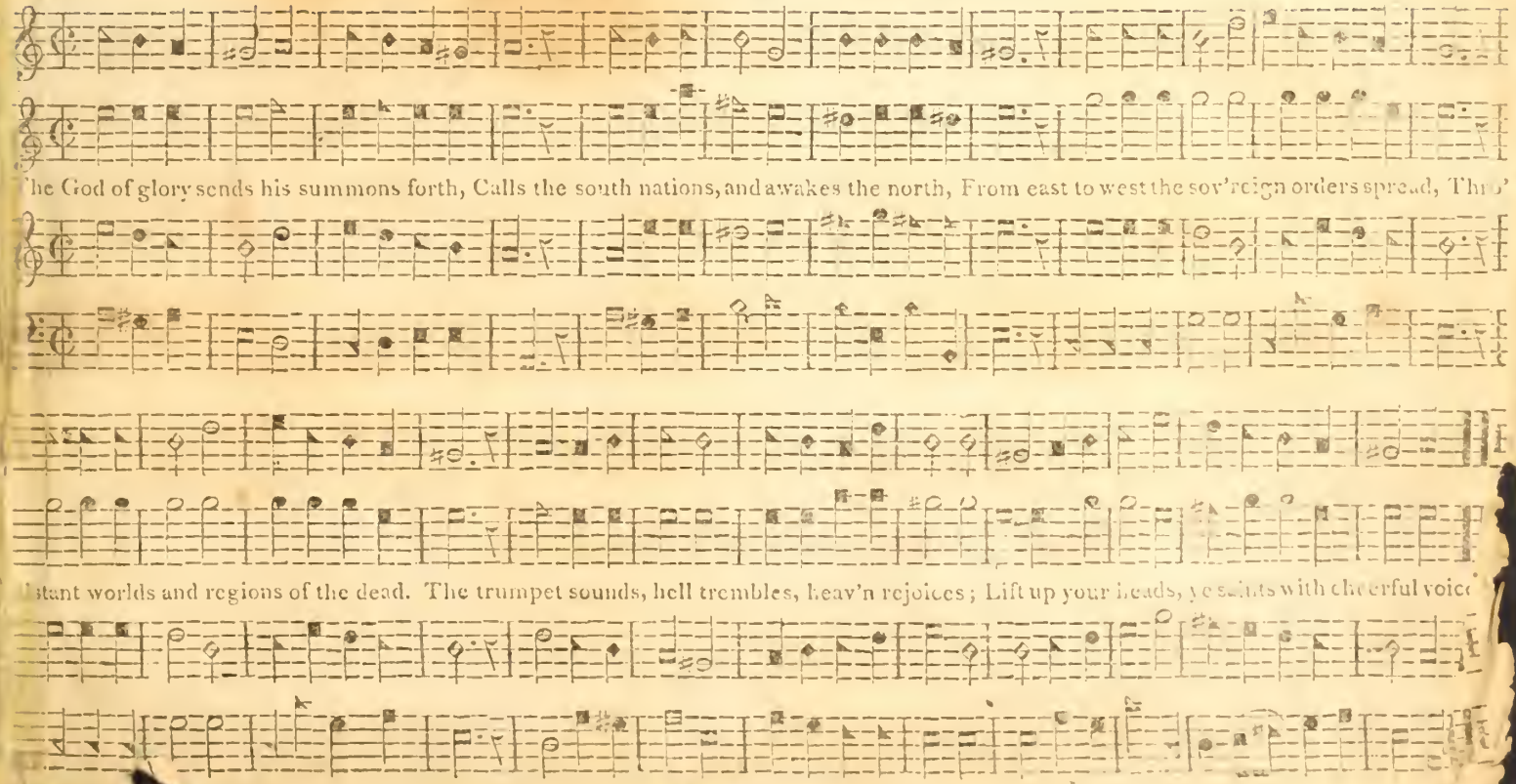
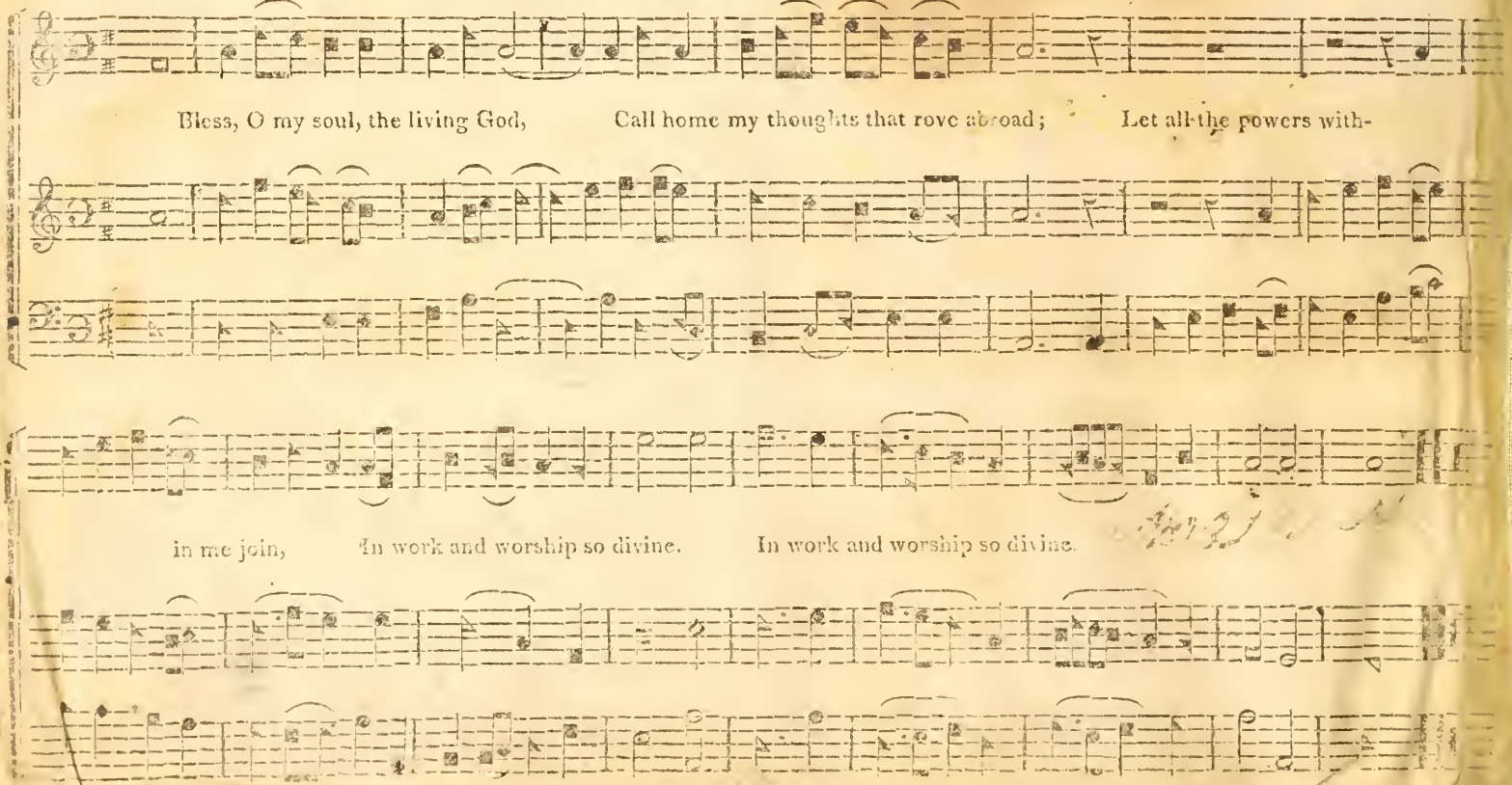
EXHORTATION. L. M. Flat Key on A.




Firm and unmov'd are they, That rest their souls on God; Fix'd as the mount where David stood, Or where the ark abode.
As mountains stood to guard, The city's sacred ground; So God and his Almighty love, Embrace His saints around.

MARTIN'S LANE. L. M. Sharp Key on F.




he God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north, From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro'
stant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voice

RICHFIELD. L. M. Sharp Key on D.